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Choice Poetry.

HOME.

[The following exquisite poem is from the columns of the Home Journal:]

Thou, whose every home
Is spent in home's green bower,
Where love like golden fruit o'erhanging grows,
Where friends to thy soul sweet,
United, circling, meet,
As lapping leaves that form the entire rose;
Thank thy God well—soon from this joy, thy day
Passes away.

Thou at whose household fire,
Still sits thine aged sire,
An angel guest with love as those of old;
Make thy young children's care
That crown of honry hair
Which the calm heavens love as they behold!
Soon, soon the glory of that sunset ray
Passes away.

Thou, from whose household nooks
Peep forth gay, gleaming looks,
Those "fairy-lands" shut up from opening flowers,
With wondrous perfume filled,
The fresh, the undistilled,
The overflowing bliss that childhood showers
Prune Him who gave, and at whose word their stay
Passes away.

Thou, with another heart
United, though apart,
As two close stars that mingling shine but one
Whose pleasant pathway lies
'Neath tender watchful eyes,
Where love shines clearer than the morning sun;
Praise God for life, that in such soil array
Passes away.

More—more—than late yet more!
These, thy heart's treasured store
Transferred to heaven may wear immortal birth,
With radiant seraphic there
May tone ambrosial air
To ever-glorying hymns of praise, while earth,
Like lingering music from some harper grey,
Passes away.

Trenton, Jan. 1849. H. L. C.

SONNET,

TO MARIE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Joys dwp and pure, hopes innocent and bright
On their soft pinions waft'd me to Heaven,
Thou wert my hope, by thee all joys were given,
Filling my soul with visions of delight:
But as a bird wanting its airy flight,
Struck by a dart, downward to earth is driven,—
Never to soar or sing again, so even
Pierced by thy treachery, (now that happy height,
Down to despair I sank to rise no more.
When thou prov'd faith'less, then was the light
Of life was faded, and the earth which wore
Unconceiv'd charms, in loneliness gath arrayed,
Without thy smile, a desert drear is made.

MYCO.

Pictures of Life.

TRUE NOBILITY;

OR,

THE SWEDENBORGIAN.

FROM FRASER'S MAGAZINE.

"Well, then, sir," said Mrs. *De Courcy*, "the entirely ignorant can only be approached by a miracle. It was but yesterday morning ——— Now, Georgina, my dear! Dear me, pray listen to me. Such vanities at such a time!"

"Dear mamma, I was only ——— Mr. St. John was only so very kind as *offer to chaperone* me to the concert this evening; and—and ——— You know, mamma," she added, wickedly, "they sing a great deal in the spirit-world."

It was a very sweet voice this of dear Georgina; it made me look at her, which I had not done before; and I saw, as well as the bonnet would let me, a very pretty face indeed: but Mrs. De Courcy scammed off my attention again in an instant.

"Intolerable!" she muttered. "Well, it was but yesterday morning I found my housemaid, who could hardly spell, in the heart of the *Memorable Relations* of Swedenborg. She had seen it open on the table. The broom dropped against the wall, the duster on the floor; and there was she inhaling the spirit of Swedenborg out of those wonderful words——"

"Do you not approve of these words, mamma?" asked Georgina.

"Understand!" she answered; "oh, you! this is all clear—all light!" "But you can hardly read," I said, "and this is no spelling-book." "I do not know how it is," she answered, "but I do understand." And she did, for she gave me an account of what she had found, as clear as I could have given myself. That is a miracle, sir.

"There is no lack of miracles," replied I; "the book itself is a miracle, if a miracle is a thing one can't account for. But, indeed, I hope your housemaid didn't open at the page at which I opened."

"And pray why not, sir! and what page!"

"Why," I said, "it is one which gives me a most distressing notion of the breeding of the creatures into whose society we all are going. Swedenborg says he was in a room where two glorious were *daucuasing* on the irresistible grace. The logics didn't prosper, and at last (it was one way of throwing a light upon the subject) one of them snatched up the candle-stick and flung it at the other's head. I forgot what impression was produced by it. It must have been the ghost of a candle-stick, or it wouldn't have made any. But really it is very bad manners to fling about even ghosts of candlesticks."

"All colors are alike to the blind," replied Mrs. De Courcy, very sagely. "The New Church is yonder—you may see it rising there by the railroad; the wings, those two, of the genius of this modern age. Come, there, if you will, and learn. Come, or forbear to come; but if you come, you will hear words there which angels leave their stars to listen to."

I was relieved from my embarrassment by a move of the young lady to the piano. I was surprised, as it was only a morning call, and I was not prepared for the exercise of patience in the daughter of such a mother; but there was sufficient reason. However she came by it, remarkable natural power had been more remarkably cultivated. She sang one or two French songs, which Madame Dorus Gras had made familiar to me; and while the intensely difficult execution was almost as good, her own peculiar genius gave a new charm to them. The mother, with all her abhorrence of vanities, listened critically, as if she quite understood and valued Georgina's talent. They perplexed me, both of them; and when, at the end of a few minutes, the singer started from the piano, and, with a "Well, between mamma and me, you have had enough of us, I fancy," carried off mamma in a most abrupt retreat, a whole crowd of feelings came rushing out in the curiosity with which I asked Mrs. St. John whether it was from the new planet that so strange a pair had fallen.

St. John had followed the ladies down stairs, and we heard him slam his study-door with a tone of exhausted deliverance, which promised no a tete a tete of at least half-an-hour before he would recover from his sofa.

"That is not a question they are likely to ask about you," she answered. "How you could be so stupid! But you are past lecturing. Mrs. De Courcy was a fashionable beauty. She married early, was left an early widow with an immense fortune, and dear Georgina for an only child. I am summing up fast, to save questions. She was splendidly dissipated for a few years, and then partly she forsook dissipation, partly it forsook her. But she wanted stimulants, and her talents required uncommon ones. She fell, two years ago, under the influence of a singular person, a Mr. Fenton, and became inoculated with what seems to answer. At present she is an apostle of Swedenborg among the millioners of Cheltenham, who accept her doctrines at the price of her patronage; and she bores poor Frederick into distraction with books and tracts, which she insists on his reading, and weekly homilies, and examinations in them."

"But the daughter; how came she by that brilliant music?"

"Oh, she has been perfectly educated. Mrs. De Courcy is only a half visionary; her stuff about vanities was only because she was speaking herself, and wished to be attended to. You saw how splendidly she was dressed. She is herself very highly cultivated. Georgina has had the best masters; and her mother has, perhaps, done more for her than they. And yet it almost makes me sick to think of it; with all their gifts, and their brilliance, and their talents, a lunatic asylum is the only place fit for either of them."

"To preach to the spirits there. For, madame, perhaps; but the young lady didn't seem to be infected."

"Oh, it is not that!" Mrs. St. John answered. "Money and beauty have always right enough to be eccentric, even at the expense of other people. I could forgive them the misery they are to Frederick; but it is a far more serious affair, and Georgina—ah ——— I have no patience with her!"

I thought I could have a great deal.

"Every one, I suppose, has a serious side," Mrs. St. John continued, "that is, behind all the talk, and show, and acting of life. Even the most foolish people have a sort of knowledge that, after all, the is not real life, and they have either a vague notion of another, or else of something in this world of more genuine importance; some way of satisfying themselves about themselves, either by under practice or future hopes. Most of us keep this side in better order than the other, and think and feel much better than we act; but there are some unlucky people, that, if there be any where a single grain of absurdity or disease in their characters, insist on its rooting and growing exactly in this one corner, and, in the protection of secrecy, let it shoot into the most extravagant forms. All the outside talk and chatter is nonsense. But this unlucky Mr. Fenton has so possessed Mrs. De Courcy, that she is determined her daughter shall marry him; and Georgina herself, though she allows she does not love him—rather, perhaps, dislikes him—has got a notion, from which nothing can shake her, that it is her duty, which she accepts without reluctance. Oh, I have talked and talked to her! but what can one counsel one? There is nothing too mad for people when treated religion has got hold upon them. Notions taken up without reason, there is no reasoning with; and one is but diving at random into the ocean of fancies to look for an antidote to a caprice."

I was more touched at the marrying business than I liked to own. I always felt, as I suppose most unmarried men feel, a sort of annoyance when any young lady of my acquaintance was about to pass into the state from which only ugly death could free her. It is a possibility destroyed. One would have them wait till one's self has chosen, and one likes a morsel on the melancholy risk they are running with another. But I felt more than this here, which I was glad to explain to myself from the unhappy nature of the connexion which the lady seemed to be forming.

"Well," said I, "then shall you and I take up the cards and try if we can beat this Mr. Fenton?"

She laughed.

"What, you mean you are to make love to Georgina, and I am to help you? I think you may safely try, after the impression you made to-day."

"I did not say so; but if Mr. Fenton is really objectionable, humanity would ———"

"Humanity! you may come to the party with me this evening, and you will meet them both. I did not tell you Mr. Fenton was objectionable. I don't know him personally. I only know that he is a preacher, and that Mr St. John dislikes him in consequence; but eccentricity makes a very little talent remarkable. Mr. Fenton, in this strange line of his, is very popular, and is to be met wherever you like to meet him."

"It is as well to see one's enemy," said I. "If there is any chance of beating him, or any credit to be got in doing it, I think I will try."

By this time St. John had rejoined us. After dispersing the undigested remains of his spleen in a few humorous complainings, he took his hat and made me go out with him for a walk. In the course of it he gave me a few details of what he knew of Mr. Fenton, which came —after stripping off the coloring which was on them—to no more than this—that it was rumored he had led a wild life when young; and that now he was the Cheltenham rage, and all the fashionable people went to the New Church. His especial aplenn at Mrs. De Courcy gave a point to what he said; but it was, in fact, nothing. Easily enough, Mr. Fenton might be but one more instance of an early recklessness being suddenly and violently checked, and then rushing into another extravagance, because plain respectability was too tame for his emotions. The same causes might make an eloquent Swedenborgian which made bacchics in old times, or Pietist evangelicals in later; and if this was so, what business had my impertinence in trying to cross him? The field was preoccupied by a person who had as good a right to be there as I, and the lady's odd way of expressing herself was quite likely to be assumed. They would be above my machinations, and I could be content to form one of their wedding party.

Half laughing at myself for all this excitement about people I had only seen for one strange half hour (though strangeness is a wonderful ripener of intimacy,) I accompanied the St. Johns to the concert.

It was crowded—one of those uneasy evenings when long due invitations are wiped off at smallest expense to the entertainer, but at a very serious one to the entertained. Our eyes swept the glittering expanse of jewelled and turbaned head-dresses. The De Courcys had not arrived. We kept our places near the door, and, in a few minutes, their names came echoing up the staircase, and they entered, accompanied by Mr. Fenton. Others, besides ourselves, were anxious for a view of this orator, and a stir passed over the room; the music lost the sound of being listened to, and the crowd hung back that all might see, and yet none press too rudely, on so august a presence. Perhaps I was the only person who at first did not see him. Georgina was so beautiful, that, for the moment, I had not a glance to spare from her. In the morning I had lost the exquisite head, and the long, straight, Egyptian neck, which were now set off so perfectly. A gold chain was coiled, like a snake, into her dark hair, and a great emerald glittered out above her forehead like its jewelled eye. I thought I had never seen so superb a creature; and although my own absurd fancies sank, crushed into the dust, I determined that the man, let him be what he would for whom this being was destined, must be my enemy. I would hate Mr. Fenton.

The ladies swept on up the room, and vanished as a beautiful thought vanishes in the crowding and crushing of common life. They bowed as they passed me; the mother, with the stateliest bend of her proud head; Georgina, with a smile. I turned as I lost them. Now, what was Mr. Fenton about? He was standing where they had left him. I could only see his profile. He was looking on upon the scene, just speaking here and there a word of recognition to the most pressing claimant; but neither joining in it, nor wishing to join, yet without the slightest vulgar affectation of being too good for what was round him. If he was in Folly's shrine, he was no time-ld there. No weak enthusiast ever carried so painful a forehead, nor charlatan so high a one; and with so marked a stamp of greatness on him, if he were an intriguer, he would have chosen a more ambitious sphere than a Swedenborgian pulpit.

I began to think it might well be more than duty which had reconciled Georgina. If I could only see his eye! Presently he turned, and it met mine. He remarked my look, as I saw by the change from the gaze of indifference as the eye singled out its object in the the crowd. It was an eye one does not like to see in an enemy: not a defying eye, which challenges one to meet it; but an eye that, as you looked into it, seemed, like very deep water, unfathomable. I felt as if my own vision were quenched in it, and a kind of awe crept over me as I looked at him, which pained me poorly, indeed, for rivalry. Some one offered to introduce me; I suppose, observing my interest: but I declined, till I was better able to collect myself. But I was too much fascinated to cease watching him, till, at the end of half an hour, after a few words to his entertainer and a very gentle smile, he withdrew from the room. Every one seemed to breathe more freely; sure sign enough that this retreating figure was that of one greater than ourselves.

Mrs. St. John sat ensconced in a corner; a vacant seat was by her, and I took it.

"We need not trouble ourselves with a conspiracy," I said, "if that was Mr. Fenton."

"Hush!" she said, as she pressed my arm. I looked up; Georgina was close to us. She was coming up to speak to Mrs. St. John, who made room for her on the *sofa*, and she sat down with us. The sight of Mr. Fenton had rebuked me into my senses again. I was able to talk tolerably, and what had been intended but as a move of civility for a few moments of meaningless politeness, became her evening's resting-place. We talked of every thing,—music, books, scenery, amusements, even personalities, and in every thing we agreed strangely. The same depth of sensitiveness which made her singing so remarkable, she carried through all her mind. She felt, when she I only knew; and when I sketched the outline, she painted in the figures with her warm heart-coloring. Never had I met so dangerous a person. I forgot all. No warning spirit rose to wake my recollection of Mr. Fenton. Mrs St. John managed all the little skilful arrangements to preserve our party. Once Georgina was called away to sing, yet she was not away. She sang one of Tennyson's little things of which we had both been speaking: and as the full rich tones went rolling round the room, I thought I caught upon them a breath of feeling which I had told her should be thrown into it, and which before she had not appeared to observe. She returned to us when it was over, and she looked at me as if to ask whether I had taken notice. Oh, that look! There was something then,—a feeling of the tenderest kind, which only we two understood in all that crowd.

The thermometer was getting high. I raised my hand for a fan, and, in leaning against the corner of the door, I saw our genius His strange melancholy eyes were fixed full upon us, not watching us,—Mr. Fenton could not watch,—but gazing through and through us, as if he were feeling all that we were feeling, and knowing more of us than, perhaps, we knew ourselves.

She saw me start, and looked up, too. I hoped she might have shown some slight agitation; but there was none—not the smallest. A quiet smile of pleasure rushed into her features, and she beckoned to him to join us; but, with a kind of half-playful sadness, he shook his head, turned away, and disappeared.

"Provoking!" she said, impregnating every syllable with a thousand intentions. "I have been searching the room for you. Mr. Fenton is gone—tired, I suppose, of waiting for us."

"He was here a moment ago, mamma," she answered; "but I believe he is gone. You were so busy talking, that I was obliged to look for another." Georgina and Mrs. St. John was kind enough to take care of me."

"Mrs. St John has been very good. I will spare her any further encumbrances with you. The carriage is waiting."

"So ends a very pleasant evening, then," said Georgina, rising.

St. John came up conveniently to give his arm to Mrs. De Courcy, who always smoothed her frown for him.

"We may as well go together," he said. There was no one who had a better claim to Georgina than myself, so she accepted my escort, and we went down stairs.

She seemed to hesitate for a moment before she stepped into the carriage as to whether she should give me her hand. It was but a moment, but she did give it me; not a finger, but a full, warm, natural hand.

"Good bye, she said; "we shall see you again, I hope."

The crowd moved too fast to give me time to ask leave to call. One more stately bow from the plumed head-dress of mamma; their carriage swept away, and we had to hurry to our own.

I let Mrs. St. John laugh at me in her own way, which was a very merry one; and I did not tell her that I had secured myself a right to make the call for which I had not obtained the leave. Mrs. De Courcy had dropped a bracelet on the door-step, and I had been lucky enough to find it; for the rest, I hardly cared that evening to disentangle my feelings. I was only conscious that I was wildly in love with Georgina; and I closed my ears to the strong voice which insisted that Mr. Fenton was not a person I could dream of overcoming: and that if the lady was really and finely engaged to him, I was a fool, and a dishonorable one to boot. On the vain threads to hope that there might possibly be a mistake, I was contented to risk my fortunes; and, in concerted willfulness, wind every word, every smile, and every feeling which had flowed from her, round and round my heart.

As Mrs. St. John had disliked Mr. Fenton without one to help her, when I left her what his appearance forced me to think of him, her mind began to waver in his favor; and the next morning when I told her I intended to call, and she found that I could not laugh naturally when she laughed at me, the thing seemed to lose its entirely light appearance; and she seemed to be trying to turn her wreath from him began to look questionable.

It was all of no use. A kind of instinct sometimes supersedes every other faculty, unseats even conscience, and insists on the entire control of us, whether for evil or for good. Call I would, and that at polite life's very earliest hour. I had secured myself a present, and, if not a favorable letter, my desperate recklessness brought me to the door.

I was shown into a very elegant room, which I had no leisure to observe, for even my impudence was confused at finding the awful Mrs. De Courcy alone. She rose. I blundered out my bracelet in my confusion, and was presented to her with many benignities, which I found that, from some unexplained cause, her manner was utterly changed towards me. She received me with apparently genuine pleasure, and thanked me warmly for my politeness. She even began to talk on several subjects in the most cure sign of her good will. Evidently Georgina was not with Mr. Fenton; both of them smiling, evidently glad to see me.

In a low, but beautifully-toned voice, the latter told me he was pleased to have the opportunity of being introduced to me. He had heard my name, he was good enough to say, from other quarters; and Miss De Courcy had to d him that our acquaintance would be a mutual pleasure to us. Oh, how my heart smote me at this unexpecting confidence! What would I not have given for the enchanter's power to split the walls and vanish through them! Here was the spell which had charmed away Mrs. De Courcy's frown. It was to be mine, whose peace I was plotting to undermine, that I was to own my chance for a trial.

I really believe I blushed; and I should have become helplessly confused if he had not continued his good nature till he saw I was at my ease. Half an hour passed—an hour—and there seemed no wish that I should take my leave; at last shame drove me to a move, but it was only to receive an invitation to join them the next day at dinner. To join them! Then, of course, at once I was admitted into easy intimacy. I was told to come when I liked. Did I? Georgina liked riding, and would accept my escort.

I had made up my mind for a thousand storms; not at all for so fair a sea and so smooth a wind. When I carried my perplexity to the St. Johns, St. John himself was convinced they were promulgating—as all enthusiasts—more truth than was good in a Swedenborgian preacher. Mrs. St. John thought they saw through me, and intended to punish me. Yet why take such trouble with the impertinence of a stranger, from whom a cold word would have relieved them? In spite of a thousand misgivings, an inexplicable fascination—and I saw me towards Mr. Fenton; and I thought to be trifled with by Georgina better than the tenderness of all the world beside. I was too devoted to be proud, and from her even ridicule would be tolerable.

Well, I dined with them; the day following I was there again, and the next. As our intimacy deepened, we drew all more and more together. It was wonderful, but it was delightful. Not a day passed now which did not see me at their house. Georgina drew a little, though scarcely so well as I. Mrs. De Courcy was absorbed always in her visions of her fe, lios, and took, or seemed to take, no notice of me. In the afternoon we went out riding; in the evening we had some delightful conversabilities, when I found that, from some unexplained cause, her manner was utterly changed towards me. She received me with apparently genuine pleasure, and thanked me warmly for my politeness. She even began to talk on several subjects in the most cure sign of her good will. Evidently Georgina was not with Mr. Fenton; both of them smiling, evidently glad to see me.

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The Gold Region.

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

LATE FROM CALIFORNIA.

Hard Times for Green Hands—The Real State of the Case—Gold in Oregon.

Robert Atherton, Esq., merchant of San Francisco, arrived in this city yesterday, and took lodgings at the Clinton Hotel. Mr. Atherton has resided for ten years on the Pacific, and two at San Francisco. He left San Francisco on the 10th of December, and came to the United States by way of Mazatlan, Guadalaxara, Mexico and Vera Cruz. The passage from San Francisco to Mazatlan occupied ten days, the vessel touching only at one port. From Mazatlan to Mexico the journey was made on horseback in two days. Mr. Atherton has accomplished the whole of this long and arduous trip with remarkable despatch, having been only 61 days upon the route; the cost of the whole, from San Francisco to New York, has been about $700. He brings intelligence from the Gold Region, now the object of universal thought and expectation; thirty-four days later than the latest received before. The interesting and important facts which he reports are as follows:

The gold region is now understood to embrace a territory a thousand miles in length and three hundred in width. The gold is distributed over this vast extent, though by no means equally, some parts being of surpassing richness, while others are comparatively barren of the precious metal. No limit can be fixed to the number of men who may find employment in extracting it, or to the length of time for which gold digging may be profitable. There is room enough for all who may desire to make their fortune by this new sort of attractive industry, and a sufficient quantity of the glittering dust in the earth to keep them busy indefinitely.

But, as we learn from Mr. Atherton, the business of mining has nothing that is agreeable, except the gold that it sometimes—not always—produces. In short, it requires the hardest kind of labor, such as only strong constitutions and muscles inured by toil can undertake with a prospect of success. Young men delicately brought up, and more familiar with the drawing room, counting-room or lawyer's office, than with the plough or sledge-hammer, had better keep their imaginations free from all visions of *placeros*, rivers floating with gold-dust, and big lumps of the real stuff to be had for the picking up. Gold is not to be procured in that way even in California, but yields itself only to strength and skill. Even these are not always successful. Mr. Atherton knew one company which went out from San Francisco with all the proper tools, machines and accessories, and whose members, after digging some time with better zeal than fortune, came back each with a flea in his ear, and not a jot of gold in his pocket.

However, a man of the right sort, in respect of health, strength, and skill may, with fair luck and hard and steady work, obtain three ounces of gold on an average per day. It is not often found in lumps. Still Mr. Atherton had seen one mass weighing 7 lbs., and a friend of his had seen another weighing 21 lbs. The number of persons who had been to the mines when he left is estimated at 10,000, but there had not been more than 3,300 digging at any one time. One man of his acquaintance, a blacksmith, had got ten thousand dollars worth in three weeks. A good many Indians had been employed as laborers by the miners, but they are poor assistants. They do not work steadily, and never can be kept at it above a month at a time, when they leave for San Francisco to spend their earnings in dissipation.

Mr. Atherton brings with him the bills of lading of gold to the value of $200,000 shipped on English account, on which he proposes to effect an insurance here. He also fully confirms the account of the gold on board the U. S. ship Lexington, which was originally published exclusively in The Tribune, some three weeks since, and which our penetrating, skeptical cotemporary of the Commercial averred to be "gammon." Mr. Atherton states, as did our correspondent, that the Lexington has on board $300,000 worth of the genuine metal. She was about to sail when Mr. Atherton left for the United States.

This informant also confirms the report that Cinnabar, or the ore from which quicksilver is distilled, had been discovered in great abundance in California. There is a rich mine of it in a mountain not more than three miles from San Francisco. If this ore proves as abundant as is supposed, the discovery will be hardly less valuable than that of the gold.

There was nothing doing at the mines when Mr. Atherton left, owing to the rains, it being the rainy season; there was not much sickness in the diggings, no robberies and no disturbances.

The cost of living at San Francisco has been the subject of statements quite as exaggerated as some of those relating to the gold mines. Mr. Atherton says that good board can be obtained there at $10 per week, and provisions are plenty at fair prices. The population of the place is about 1,000. Mr. A. himself came to New York to purchase goods, but finding that immense quantities have already gone forward will probably not make very extensive purchases.

An extensive *placer* has been discovered in Oregon, and it was reported at San Francisco that all the inhabitants of Oregon City had gone out to try their luck.

American vessels touching at Mexican ports will have to pay tonnage duty, ranging, of course, according to the size of the ship, from $500 to $1,000. The Mexican Government had not yet given orders for the admission of the American mail steamers free of this duty.

There was a great lack of warehouses at San Francisco, and ships would find difficulty in discharging.

The Ohio was at San Francisco when Mr. Atherton left.

Ships drawing eight feet can sail 150 miles up the Sacramento.

Mr. Atherton is a plain and substantial looking merchant, and we do no hesitate to say that full confidence may be placed in his statements.

The Herald furnishes the following particulars:—

About a dozen people have died, among whom are Mr. H. P. Richardson, of Boston, who was taken sick at the placer, but removed to San Francisco; Mr. Wm. McDowell, of the West, and a Mr. Dickinson, of Philadelphia; about a dozen have died at the gold diggings, principally from want of prudence and exposure.

The whole value of gold which has been gathered in California, is estimated, by those acquainted with the matter, at three millions of dollars, two of which left there in various ways, and the remainder is on its way to the United States.

A pair of boots costs twenty dollars, of which, however, there was but a small stock on hand when Mr. Atherton left; common blanket coats are worth forty dollars, and fine frock coats fetched a hundred dollars readily. Mr. Atherton, himself, sold a coat which he had worn at intervals, for two years, at eighty dollars. Liquors sold at twenty-five cents per glass, and champaigne was worth four dollars a bottle in San Francisco. Real estate, too, was selling at enormous prices—lots in San Francisco, containing 25 yards square, selling for ten thousand dollars. Provisions were very plenty at San Francisco and the diggings. Flour poured in in great quantities, from Chili and Oregon, and came down in price, from twenty-five dollars per barrel to sixteen, at San Francisco. The probability is, that the article has fallen still further—perhaps to ten dollars per barrel. Board in San Francisco was $10 per week.

Great as the discoveries of gold are, they are equalled by those of quicksilver. That metal is found in various parts of California, and the quantity is as abundant as it is in the mines of Spain. Mr. Forbes, the proprietor of the mines, had thirty thousand dollars' worth of the article on hand at Topic, ready for market. It is found even within three miles of San Francisco.

About two thousand emigrants have arrived in California from Oregon, the Sandwich Islands, and different parts of South America and Mexico. In fact, the gold fever rages as fiercely in Mexico as it does in the United States, and there, as well as here, expeditions are being formed to proceed to El Dorado. Mr. Atherton says that it is not advisable for large armed parties to take the overland route through Mexico, as the authorities will be likely to interfere with them and prevent their passage. Small companies can go with impunity and with security.

There were about a dozen vessels, of various kinds, at San Francisco, when Mr. Atherton left. The ship Rhone, Captain Hill, was to sail soon for Panama. Mr. Finley, her supercargo, was to go with her.

The ship Huntress was sold for $40,000, and her purchasers intended to send her to Valparaiso for a cargo. At that place there was, at the last dates, great excitement in regard to California. Every one was leaving, or talking of leaving, and so many clerks were emigrating to California, that the merchants feared they would not be able to conduct their business, as their clerks were all going in the same direction. They accordingly held a meeting, and agreed to advance the salaries of those in their employ, in order to induce them to stay at home.

The cargo of the ship Undine, which was reshipped at Valparaiso, was sold at Francisco at five hundred per cent. profit. This vessel was wrecked in the Straits of Magellan, and Captain Baker, her master, arrived in this city with the proceeds of the cargo in gold bars. The vessel was sold at Valparaiso for $12,500 and afterwards re-sold at San Francisco for $60,000.

Captain Phelps, of the barque Moscow, and Capt. Lindsey and Mr. Mellows, are on their way to the Atlantic, with one hundred thousand dollars worth of gold dust.

Edward H. Hesson has been appointed Collector of the port of San Francisco, by Col. Mason. He will prevent the ingress of spelter into that port.

On his route to Vera Cruz, Mr. Atherton met with some of the American adventurers, among whom were the companies connected with which were Mr. Boyden and Mr. Jackson. One company he met at Guadalaxara, another at Queretaro, and the third at Vera Cruz.

"CHARCOAL SKETCHES."

A day or two since, being in the office of Mr. Sherman, the Warden of the House of Correction, we were invited to visit the Jail to see some sketches made with charcoal upon the walls of the cell, by an individual who was recently confined there, awaiting his trial. He was a young man by the name of M. N. Nichols, was from New York State, where his connexions reside, who are of the highest respectability. He was charged with stealing, and has since been tried, convicted, and sentenced to the State Prison for two years. He committed the crime for which he is now atoning when under the influence of intoxicating drink; and while in jail seemed to feel keenly the disgrace he had brought upon himself and friends.

One day, near the close of his confinement there, he requested as a favor that he might be furnished with a piece of charcoal. His request having been complied with, he sketched upon the rough whitewashed walls, in a few hours some twenty or thirty heads and figures, nearly covering the walls on two sides of his cell. Some of them are remarkably well executed, and the heads, in particular, are strikingly expressive. One set, of three figures, conveys a moral lesson which could be advantageously studied for hours. And we could but wish, while looking at them through the grated door of the cell, that the lesson there taught might be read by many who are pursuing a course similar to that which brought this young man to his present deplorable condition.

The first figure of this group is that of a bright boy, with his hoop in one hand, and the driving stick in the other, childishly, innocently and happily pursuing the sport of youth, without a care or thought of the distant future. The next figure is that of a young man, whose excellent form, neat attire, and intelligent countenance, bespoke one who might command the attention of the wise and good. The last figure is that of a person, shabbily dressed, with hair uncombed, standing behind the grated door of a prisoner's cell. Directly over the second figure were the words, "*What I once was!*" and over the last figure were the words, "*What I now am!*"—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

Original Essay.

HARMONIES OF NATURE. NO. II.

Some philosophers pretend that every thing in nature is gifted with sensibility. They have contended that even rocks feel, and that all matter loved the sun. The following is a singular fact:

Fill a vase with the dissolution of salt, expose one-half to the full rays of the sun, while the other shall be in the shade, you will soon perceive in the enlightened part, superb crystals forming by degrees, while there will be none in that part not exposed to the solar rays. This is a singular phenomenon. It proves that light enters into the composition of crystals. Diamonds can be formed only in the presence of the sun, they are almost exclusively composed of its rays. (1) They are found in but two parts of the world, because the sun has only there a sufficient degree of heat and force to determine their crystalization. This species of creation can take place alone by the effect of light; these cold and insensible elements which the presence of the sun animates and puts in motion, which are agitated, unite together, and take varied and regular forms by the sole influence of a celestial body, placed at some millions of miles from them are inexplicable prodigies which some philosophers have attributed to the love and harmony between them and the sun.

But although we may not be disposed to admit that stones feel, or that there is perceptible sensibility in them, we cannot deny that the sun has an extraordinary influence over inanimate matter.

If we study the simplest objects in nature, we shall be satisfied that they are subject to influences which we had not before perceived. Take, for example, a rose bush. It is not motionless as we first supposed. Observe it closely for some days and your thoughts upon the subject will be overturned. The upper surface of its leaves is shining and varnished: it serves, as it were, as a roof to the inferior surface which is turned toward the earth, and where nature has placed a multitude of little mouths, always open, to inspire the humidity which nourishes the plant. Try to change this position, this direction of the branches; turn one of the twigs so that the upper or varnished part of the leaves will be towards the earth, and you will soon perceive them in motion, and turn and twist on their stems, and strain with such effort, that in a few hours they will take their former situation; the varnished part will have again become the roof of the leaf, and the little mouths will be turned towards the earth to receive the dew which arises from it.

Astonished at these movements, which seem to betray a species of sensibility, transplant your bush in another part of your garden, and continue to observe it. On the right is a dry and barren ground; on the left, a humid and rich earth. In the first place the roots of your bush extend equally on all sides, but you soon perceive that some of them change their course. Those which advanced towards the barren earth seem to find that their companions on the other side fare better; they turn on themselves, and, without guide, seek the more nourishing earth, of which they seemed to have a presentiment. Fearing that their activity might intercept the nourishment destined for other plants, you dig a ditch alongside, immediately the roots sink down below the ditch to seek that moisture which gives them life and activity.

What wonder, what wisdom. Here is a perfect harmony between a rose bush, the earth, the air, and the sun millions of miles distant! Nothing less than a God could have contrived, or less than the Almighty have executed this design.

BUBULCUS.

Varieties.

I KNEW THEM.

I know a "blue" who buys bouquets,
And sends them to HERSELF, dear;
And when her friends come in, they praise
The love gifts on the shelf, dear.

I know a man who writes some stuff
In praise of all his books—
You ought to see him read the puffs,
And how demure he looks.

"The Schoolmaster Abroad."—A writer of graphic "Sketches of Modern Reforms and Reformers" in the National Era, understood to be Henry B. Stanton, Esq., in a sketch of Lord Brougham gives the origin of this popular phrase:

No orator of our times is more successful in embalming phrases, full of meaning, in the popular memory. The well known talismanic sentiment "*The Schoolmaster is Abroad*," is an instance. In a speech on the elevation of Wellington, a mere "military chieftain," to the premiership, after the death of Canning, Brougham said:—"Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington may take the army—he may take the navy—he may take the great seal—he may take the mitre. I make him a present of them all. Let him come on with his whole force, sword in hand, against the Constitution, and the English people will not only beat him back, but laugh at his assaults. In other times, the country may have heard with dismay that 'the soldier was abroad.' It will not be so now. Let the soldier be abroad if he will; he can do nothing in this age. There is another personage abroad—a personage less imposing—in the eyes of some, perhaps, insignificant. The schoolmaster is abroad; and I trust to him, armed with his Primer, against the soldier in full military array."

Surgical Instrument.—Two cases have recently occurred in Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania, in which limbs have been accidentally cut by a swift moving circular saw. In both instances the persons were cleaning out the refuse that accumulates in the dark chamber under the work-bench in which the saw is set. One of them had three deep slits cut between different fingers up into the hand, one cut after another. The other had all the fingers of one hand cut off; some half way, and others less. In both cases the persons were not aware of their loss till the sight of blood attracted their attention on coming to the light—so free from pain was the operation. This suggests the idea of employing an instrument of this kind for similar purposes in surgery. A very light and portable instrument could easily be made to receive its rapid circular movement by hand; and the freedom from pain ought to commend it to speedy use. It would have the further advantage of making the section with greater precision than can be attained with the ordinary surgical knife and hand-saw; and it would not require the same firmness of nerve either in the patient or the operator.—*Ledger.*

Pleasant Programme.—In a neighboring city this fall, an extensive circus company gave several exhibitions under canvass. At one of these a Missionary entered the show, and taking his stand by the door, presented visitors as they entered, each with a neatly printed tract, entitled, "*Sinner, damnation awaits you!*" Every one supposed he was getting a programme of the performances, and the effect on the audience may be imagined, when on looking for the particulars of the "unequalled display of equestrian, gymnastic and acrobatic talent" so liberally promised in the large bills, they were confronted by the gratifying piece of intelligence contained in the caption above quoted. It was a scene for a painter.

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1849.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large clubs for the mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for a club, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

A WORD IN SEASON.

A large number of our friends will please bear in mind that they commenced their subscriptions last year with the first number of the enlarged paper—that of the 4th of March. Now if they are as well satisfied with us as we are with them, we trust they will do us the favor to hand the Post about a little among their neighbors, and see what can be done in the way of extending the benefits of cheap and good literature. While we are free to acknowledge that our list has been greatly increased the last year, we are equally free to say that the height of our ambition is not yet attained. We have laid ourselves out for a circulation of 100,000—and shall not be satisfied short of that number. We intend to do our duty, and if the public do theirs, we shall show to the world *what has never yet been seen*—A PAPER WITH A LIST OF 100,000 SUBSCRIBERS. We think it has been left to America, the chosen land of newspapers, to produce such a paper—and we do not see why the Post should not go down to posterity, as the *first* paper that ever had that many subscribers.

Such is our aim. Our subscribers up to this present 10th of February have done nobly. And we have thought well to give that large number of our friends whose subscriptions expire with the last number in this month, sufficient notice to enable them to do even more nobly. Be stirring then, friends, and let us know as soon as possible how many thousands of new subscribers we are to add to our March edition.

AN IMPOSTOR.

By a letter from Fredericksburg, Virginia, we learn that an impostor is at work in the South, passing himself off as an agent of the Post. He called himself, at Fredericksburg, N. G. Hoyt; but whether this is his real or an assumed name, we are of course unable to say. He is described as "*a good looking young man, about six feet high, black hair, with a fine pair of black whiskers, having pleasing manners, well calculated to deceive. He was dressed in black, wearing a cloak.*"

We state again, what we have stated many times, that all the authorised agents of the Post have a Certificate of Agency, which they are not only willing but desirous to show in all places where they are not known.

DISGRACEFUL.

It is with feelings of mortification that we inform our distant readers that Philadelphia, as well as Baltimore and New York, have been the scene of much excitement since our last issue, originating in a prize fight between two noted pugilists, an Irishman named Sullivan (commonly called *Yankee* Sullivan) and an American (to his shame be it spoken) named Hyer.

We do not consider it so much a disgrace that we should have men in our midst degraded enough to become the principals and seconds of a prize fight, as that the proceedings of such men should be a matter of interest to a large portion of our citizens.

Nothwithstanding the praiseworthy efforts made by the authorities of Maryland, the pugilists succeeded in evading them, and formed a ring in a pine knoll, in Kent County, in that State.

As some inconsiderate people can magnify into a hero even the bully of a prize fight, we subjoin the following disgusting description of the contest in question, in the hope that it may aid in the creation of a public sentiment which shall frown down all future attempts to dignify such brutal, vulgar and lawless proceedings. We copy from a Baltimore paper:

We learn from a person who was present on the ground, that the parties met with considerable exhibition of personal animosity, and upon exchanging blows it was with an evident determination to make short work by sharp punishment. In the early stage of the contest Hyer drew the first blood from his antagonist, but was soon afterwards struck a severe blow in the throat and knocked down. The fight then continued in a rapid succession of "rounds," Sullivan receiving at every blow from his tremendous opponent very severe punishment. The intermission between the several onsets was so brief that it seems to have been regarded as a pretty steady fight. In one of the rounds, Sullivan received a severe blow over the left eye, lacerating the scalp and so lifting it from the bone of the forehead that it fell over his eye and obscured his sight. This caused a minute's delay, while it was fastened up with sticking plaster. In a subsequent round Sullivan was struck a blow upon the back of the head with such violence that it was thought his skull was fractured as he dropped apparently lifeless to the ground.—Sullivan soon recovered, however, and again came up to the contest, until in the fifteenth round, when he received another severe blow, which threw him heavily and awkwardly to the earth. Upon being picked up and approaching his antagonist to resume the fight, it was observed that he raised his arm to his usual position for defence with much difficulty and great pain. His features were expressive of keen anguish, and his arm wavered, and exhibited much weakness. *His condition was observed by Hyer, who, rushing to the contest, with little difficulty struck down Sullivan's guard, caught his head under his left arm, and dealt him with his huge right fist a torrent of blows in the face and over the head, until as Hyer released his hold, he dropped senseless and bleeding to the earth.* Thus this brutal and disgusting exhibition closed, Hyer being declared the winner.

Hyer, it seems, was but slightly hurt. One of his eyes was discolored from a blow, and he had a cut over the other, but he was quite fresh when he left the ring. The time occupied by the fight is variously stated at 16, 21 and 30 minutes.

Will it be believed when we state that the victor in the above cruel and disgraceful fight, was actually received in this city on his return, with cheers from two or three hundred people—his rickety one horse cab being run after as if it contained some great public benefactor! While in New York, we understand, Sullivan's tavern was surrounded by a crowd of two or three thousand people, who called the defeated fighter to the window with their hurras, expressive of their continued confidence in him! We grant that these were "fellows of the baser sort"—but we doubt if they would have gone to such lengths, had they not been countenanced by the interest taken in the affair by, to use a common phrase, "*gentlemen of property and standing.*"

Hyer, however, we are pleased to say, was cut down in the midst of his growing honors, by a request from the authorities of Maryland to our Attorney General, to secure his person to await a requisition from the Governor of that State. He was accordingly taken before Judge Parsons, and bail being refused, committed to prison. In his examination, he stated that Sullivan had forced him into the contest by repeated insults. We may add, however, that this by no means justifies his conduct, for the law was open to him, as to every other man, to obtain redress.

In conclusion we express the hope that the principals and seconds in this disgraceful affair, may be made to feel the just weight of the laws. The events of last week have proved to all reflecting men, the evil consequences of such exhibitions. Their effect is to demoralize the public mind, to accustom it to scenes and narrations calculated to lead to broils and breaches of the peace, to beget a hardness and harshness of feeling and an unmanly toleration of cruel deeds, and to elevate the character of the ruffian as a fit example for the emulation and imitation of the young. The State of New York has recently passed a stringent law upon the subject; we know not whether the laws of our own and other States are sufficiently severe, but if they are not, we trust the present occasion will be improved to the enactment of such penalties, as shall lead to the entire abandonment of such disgraceful contests.

STILL LATER.

The Washington Union has received still later advices from California. Great disorder prevailed, twenty murders having been committed in six days. The inhabitants had resorted to Lynch Law, and were about to establish a temporary government. Former accounts of the gold region are confirmed.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the arrival of the Steamship Niagara, we have two weeks' later news from Europe—being Liverpool dates to the 27th ult.

The commercial news is favorable. The markets are animated, and in the manufacturing districts great activity prevails. Cotton continues about the old rates, and the corn and provision markets are firm. American stocks have advanced. In Wales the price of common bar iron has advanced to £5 5s. per ton, and in Liverpool to £5 10s. A large business is doing in Scotch pig, and the price of No. 1 Gartsherrie is now 51s. per ton, nett cash, prompt payment at Glasgow.

The political news is not very important. The English funds have risen, owing to a contemplated reduction in the army and navy expenditures, which seems to manifest the expectation of the government that the peace of Europe will be preserved.

In Ireland, the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench have overruled the errors assigned in the cases of Smith O'Brien and his fellow prisoners. The Court was unanimous in its decision, and it remains to be seen whether the prisoners will persevere in carrying their hopeless appeal to the House of Lords. It is confidently stated that an application has been made for the requisite permission from the Lord Lieutenant, in the case of O'Brien, but that Mr. Meagher declines to proceed any further. He has resolved, it is said, to submit to his fate, as any hope of overturning the verdict must prove delusive.

In France all is quiet. The preliminary motion upon the question of the dissolution of the National Assembly, so much desired by the nation, has been carried by a slender majority of 400 against 396, and has been referred to the Bureaux to report upon. There is considerable said about an apprehended revolt of the Red Republicans, but such a movement at the present juncture is not very probable. It is supposed by some that France intends an armed intervention in favor of the Pope, but others say that both France and Austria will stand aloof, though they will interpose no obstacles to the supplying of men and money to the Pope by Spain or Naples. M. Boulace de la Meurthe has been elected Vice President of the Republic by the Assembly.

The accounts from Rome are contradictory. It is difficult to tell whether the recent protest of the Pope produced much effect upon the people or not. A committee of instruction and a committee of public safety—the former to enlighten the electors as to their rights and duties—have been appointed by the revolutionary government. The government has also put forth a decree denouncing as enemies of their country all persons who shall suffer themselves to be deterred by the protest from voting for the constituent Assembly.

It is reported that the Pope has already applied for the armed intervention of Austria. We think this is doubtful. It would be a great error of political as well as of religious policy, to call to his assistance the old oppressors and national enemies of the Italian people.

The National Assembly of Germany is agitating the question of who shall be called to the head of the German Empire. Austria having virtually withdrawn from the confederation, Prussia will probably furnish the new Emperor.

The Sultan of Turkey has taken a great stride in religious toleration, having issued a decree according to Christians the privilege of attaining the highest dignities, even that of Pacha and Vizier.

A sanguinary engagement has taken place in India between the British forces and the Sikhs, in which the former obtained a slight but by no means decisive advantage.

A PENNSYLVANIA NULLIFIER.

We find the following among the recent proceedings of the Pennsylvania Legislature. Mr. Ball's speech was made in the course of a discussion upon a bill to repeal the charter of the Ohio and Erie Railroad.

Mr. Ball, of Erie, then took the floor, and in a most deliberate, emphatic, and solemn manner, entered his protest against the repeal. He warned the House of the probable consequences. He declared, that let the action of the Legislature be what it might, the Railroad would nevertheless be made. The people of Erie county had pledged themselves to each other, to stand shoulder to shoulder and purse to purse, and complete this improvement. They conceived they had the right, and they would exercise the right to make the road, on their own soil and with their own money, and not all the power of the Legislature nor of the State could prevent it. They were ready to abide all the consequences—ready to resist, if needs be, any effort to compel them to desist from carrying into effect the law now about to be in such hot haste repealed. It might be that citizens of the Commonwealth, from other sections, would be sent among them to force compliance with this mandate of Philadelphia and the Central Railroad. But the people of Erie county had made their determination, and would be ready to meet the issue in any shape it might be presented. They were a quiet, sober, law-abiding community—such was their known character—and deep would be the responsibility of those who forced them to assume any other character, by thus trampling upon their rights, and sacrificing them, not to the preservation of the interests of the State, but to local, sectional, and rival prosperity.

Mr. Ball deserves to be black-*balled* for such language by his constituents of Erie, as he certainly will be by his fellow citizens of all other parts of the State. Things are coming to a pretty pass truly, if resistance to state and national authority is to be advised by legislators, *men sworn to support the Constitution*, whenever any measure may be proposed seemingly or even *really* injurious to the interests of their particular district. In this connection we have nothing to say as to the justice or injustice, policy or impolicy of the proposed repeal of the charter of the Ohio and Erie Railroad. Grant that such a repeal would be unjust and impolitic,—does this excuse threats of nullification and rebellion?

It does not follow that because a law would be greatly beneficial to a small portion of the State, that therefore it should not be repealed. It while it promises to be beneficial to one portion, it menaces with serious injury the interests of a hundred times the number of inhabitants in other parts of the State, it is the duty of the Legislature to take into consideration the interests of the great mass in preference to those of a small section. As to the Ohio and Erie road, we feel confident that sooner or later it will be built—that it is only a question of time. In the course of twenty, it may be even of ten years, there will be trade sufficient, yes, more than sufficient, to employ every avenue of communication that can be opened between the valley of the Mississippi and the Atlantic cities. But whether that road should be built *now*, is a question to be decided by the Legislature, after a sober and dispassionate consideration of the interests of all sections, and uninfluenced by threats or promises of any kind, or from any quarter.

SNOW WORMS.

Some months ago, a correspondent of one of our daily papers mentioned the fall of a number of worms with the snow, in the northern part of this city. Since then the correspondents of various papers have called attention to similar facts in various parts of the Union. The editors of the National Intelligencer have been shown a letter from Professor Dewey, of Rochester, New York, from which they learn that the snow in that region has recently been covered with worms varying from a quarter of an inch to an inch in length. They are also informed that a small worm, of a dark color, and resembling a tiny bud or seed, was found upon the snow in North Carolina during the last winter; and also that about two years ago a small worm of a scarlet hue was found on the snow in Tennessee. The worms described as being found in Washington are said to be a quarter of an inch in length, and bearing a close resemblance to those produced by cheese.

From another quarter we learn that grubs, similar to cabbage grubs, fell with the snow in great abundance in Nova Scotia, in February, 1847, and, what is still more remarkable, that flocks of robins came and fed upon them. That in May, 1848, a cloud of white flies came up with the wind at Louisville, Kentucky, and was mistaken for snow, when first seen moving in the atmosphere; and that they fell in countless billions upon the earth.

The fall of grubs at Washington was on the 5th of February, the same day of the year that they made their appearance at Nova Scotia; while earthquakes in both hemispheres are said to have occurred at the time the white flies showered down at Louisville.

No one has yet ventured an explanation of these singular phenomena. Snow has always been considered heretofore an appropriate emblem of purity, but poets and orators will be forced to give up its use, if its idea becomes associated with that of little worms. And parents, perhaps, had better counsel their children to avoid the favorite practice of eating it when newly fallen, at least until some audacious experimenter has ascertained that these worms are perfectly wholesome.

CONSCIENCE.

That the world is getting better rather than worse can be proved in a variety of ways. One way is to refer to the increase of cases like the following, which are now becoming a matter of almost weekly occurrence:

The Augusta (Georgia) Constitutionalist states that one of the banks in that city received by letter, post marked Columbus, Georgia, dated 31st January, 1849, the sum of two hundred and five dollars, of which the writer states, "It is believed to belong to said institution, and not feeling that my title to it is absolutely clear, and desiring hereafter to live and die with a conscience void of offence, I return the money herein enclosed."

That conscience is a wonderful thing after all. Its still small voice may be unheard amid the strife of politics and the din of traffic, or disregarded amid the frenzy of the passions; but in the calm hours of contemplation or the silent watches of the night, how it speaks to the abashed and repentant soul with all the power and majesty of a God.

POST OFFICE REFORM.

Under the above head, the Lancaster (Pa.) Express publishes an editorial article, with nearly all of which we heartily agree. While Congress is upon the subject of Post Office reform, the Express calls attention to the fact that the pay of Country Post Masters, as well as of the Clerks in the city offices, is not what it of right ought to be. The per centage received at many of the country offices, we are assured, is not sufficient to warrant the Post Master in giving that attention to the business of his office which it demands; and, as a consequence, the charge of the mail is often given up by responsible persons, and transferred to the care of others not so well qualified to give satisfaction to the Government and the public. Some remedy should be provided for this. The compensation of public officers is much too large in some cases, and much too small in others. As a general thing, those who do the most work get the least pay; while those who do no work at all, are paid the very highest salaries. This is all wrong, and we hope to see it altered.

The duties of the clerks in the city offices, are also, we understand, but poorly recompensed. These duties are most arduous; and the peculiar responsibility of the position is such, that none but men of tried integrity should be employed. But men of tried integrity cannot be had for low wages—they are in great demand always, and those that have them employed will not readily give them up.

We are convinced that there is no saving in the end, either in public or private affairs, in employing men deficient in honesty or business qualifications. The Government should pay good wages, (not excessive wages,) and then demand the best testimonials in the first place, and practical proofs in the second, of character and ability. Until it does this, it must expect to have its business poorly done, and the public must expect to suffer in various ways from the mismanagement of the Post Office and other Departments.

TALK WITH SUBSCRIBERS.

Our thanks are due this week for an *increase* in our subscription list, to friends in the following places: Uniontown, Alabama; Constantine, and Medina, Michigan; North Middletown, and Trenton, Kentucky; Danville, Virginia; Shelbyville, Indiana; Preston, Mesopotamia, and Deerfield, Ohio; Clintonville, New York; Newport, Rhode Island; Highgate, Vermont; and Elizabeth, and Ligonier, Pennsylvania. Also for a *second* increase to friends in Lewisburg, and Edinboro, Penn.; and Circleville, and Old Hickory, Ohio. Also for *entirely* new lists of subscribers to Lowell, Ohio; Bridgeton, Maine; South Reading, Vermont; Sullivan, New Hampshire, and Prospect Hill, Pennsylvania. Also to friends, old and new, in a number of places too numerous to mention—the *increase* in the places particularized varying from 9 to 28 names.

J. B., of Port Jackson, N. Y., is informed that he can purchase Macaulay's History at the bookstores in probably any considerable town in New York, price two dollars a volume. Two volumes have been published—there are to be, we have understood, six volumes in all.

To the warm commendations of the Post expressed by J. B., Dr. M. B., of Shelbyville, Ind., (a subscriber for sixteen years), Mrs. M. S. J., of Clarksburg, Va., (a subscriber for upwards of twenty years), and by various others, we can only answer that it is our constant effort to deserve such high praise.

WISCONSIN PHALANX.

The following statement is going the rounds, as a summary of last year's doings at the Wisconsin Phalanx, an association somewhat on the Fourier system, we believe—though it is probable it has not yet reached that "*mature state of society*," the "seventh period, of bayaderes and bacchantes," of which our readers have read in times past. But to the statement in question:

The number of resident members is 120. The number of hours' labor performed during the year, reduced to the medium class, is 97,036. The whole amount of property at the appraisal is $33,527.77. The nett profits of the year are $8,077.02, which gives a dividend to stock of 6½ per cent., and 6½ cents per hour to labor. The Phalanx was organized in 1844, occupying the township of Ceresco; or, 793 acres of land, valued at $3 per acre.

It is hard to tell from the above whether the "Phalanx" has done a good year's business or not, though 6½ cents per hour to labor does not seem anything very remarkable. Our objections to Fourierism, however, as our readers know, are more moral and intellectual than pecuniary. For, even granting what has never yet been proved, that our present system of private households costs more than to herd together in a common dwelling, it may be worth far more than the difference in the price. "Cheap" things are not always the cheapest in the end.

SCIENCE IN THE PULPIT.

In one of the Philadelphia churches, last Sunday morning, we heard a young gentleman (not the regular minister, we believe,) announce as an undoubted fact, that astronomers had discovered how stars were created out of nebulous matter, and that such stars were to be seen in all stages of growth. The practice of announcing from the pulpit mere scientific theories as indisputable truths, appears to us to be of very questionable taste or utility. But when it is done, the preacher should be careful not to promulgate theories already exploded. Late investigations with telescopes of greater power than those formerly employed, have, we believe, completely demolished the nebular hypothesis—proving that the aforesaid nebula, or "star-seed," is really nothing else than clusters of fixed stars, differing in no particular from other fixed stars, save in their greater distance from our system. We advise young gentlemen, apparently fresh from college, to eschew a flippant, self satisfied manner of treating spiritual things in the pulpit, and to lay their sermons before some older clerical friend before delivery.

PHONOGRAPHY.

We came across a paragraph lately, which illustrates the superiority of the present system of spelling words of the same sounds, but of a different meaning, in different ways, to the system proposed by some of spelling all words of the same sound alike. The paragraph is as follows:

The English Language.—The difficulty of acquiring our language, which a foreigner must experience, is illustrated by the following question:—"Did you ever see a person *pare* an apple or a *pear* with a *pair* of scissors?"

Now the above sentence is, we grant, a puzzle to foreigners; but how much greater a puzzle would it be, if it read, for instance, in this manner: Did you ever see a person *pare* an apple or a *pare* with a *pare* of scissors? Our phonographic friends, who take great delight in making sport of the present system, will please digest the above as they best can.

MACAULAY'S ENGLAND.

The Harpers have been greatly censured by the New York and Boston press, for altering the spelling of Macaulay's History to suit their own standard, which is Webster's Dictionary. We think it very probable that the publishers did it unthinkingly, but we are decidedly of opinion that such alteration of an author's orthography is unjustifiable. The authority of a man like Macaulay in favor of a certain spelling of a disputed class of words, justly has great weight, and the public have a desire to know what that authority is. We can easily find out Mr. Webster's opinion at any time by consulting his Dictionary. It is the peculiar privilege of authors to alter the orthography or construction of a language. Publishers must rest content with pocketing all the money.

THE GOLD REGION.

The Washington Union has received a letter purporting to come from M. Patrick, a private in the United States Army, which reads amazingly like a hoax. We are disposed to believe, however, that the statements in it are truer than in many letters the authenticity of which is undoubted. Mr. Patrick says that the arrival of an "Irish Yankee" (what kind of a nondescript is that?) with a chemical apparatus, has proved that about three-fifths of their gold is a worthless mineral, principally iron, copper and their compounds. He says further, that an industrious man can make from five to ten dollars a day, of the real article. But as we have not much faith in the genuineness of this letter, we will give it the go-by for the present.

A NEW DIFFICULTY.

A quarrel has sprung up at Tampico between Captain Carr, the U. S. Quartermaster at that place, who is superintending the removal of the Government stores, and the Mexican authorities. Nothing but the opportune appearance of a U. S. vessel in the harbor, prevented an attempt at his expulsion by the Mexicans. The Mexican commandant averred that the time allowed by the Treaty for removing all the United States property had expired. By the account of the difficulty before us, it would seem that Capt. Carr had acted in an offensive and impolitic manner.

MUSICAL FUND SOCIETY.

The Concert of this Society on Friday evening of last week, was so crowded that we were unable to obtain a seat, and therefore left after staying long enough to ascertain that the Distins with their sax horns, can "discourse most excellent music." If we had known that there was to be such a rush, we would have taken time by the forelock. We understand, however, that everything went off in the most admirable manner, as they usually do at the Concerts of the Society.

COMMISSIONER.

We notice with pleasure that our young friend, Leonard Myers, Esq., has received from Governor Crittenden the appointment of Commissioner for the State of Kentucky.

BURLINGTON STEAM MILLS.

We call the attention of capitalists and lumber men to the advertisement of T. Dugdale & Son in our advertising columns.

GEN. TAYLOR'S PROGRESS.

The progress of the President elect to Washington, is marked by great popular enthusiasm. Yesterday (Friday,) he was expected to leave Cincinnati for Pittsburg. He is expected in Washington on the 25th. Mrs. Taylor, with Colonel Bliss and wife, are now in Baltimore on a visit to a married daughter residing in that city.

Gen. Taylor is accompanied by Mr. Benjamin, one of the Louisiana electors, the Hon. Bailie Peyton, W. L. Hodge, Esq., editor of the Bulletin, Mr. Van Allen, Major Garnet, of the Army, and A. C. Bullitt, of the Picayune. The General shows, by his selection of two editors to form a part of his small escort, that he is fully up to the spirit of the age. One military man chosen to two knights of the quill, is the General's way of expressing his belief that "the pen is mightier than the sword."

A CALCULATION.

The Army and Navy of the United States have cost, according to Mr. Greeley, during the last sixty years, the sum of $600,000,000. Estimating that there are five million heads of families—or those who ought to be heads of families—in the United States, this sum would give $120 to each of them. Uncle Sam, however, is welcome to our share, although we fear that not more than one dollar in twenty has been well spent.

Our Correspondents

LETTER FROM GRACE GREENWOOD.

New Brighton, Pa., Feb. 6th, 1849.

Gentlemen:—"Circumstances over which I had no control"—such as the "influence" invading the domestic circle, and the cares and various avocations resulting therefrom, have for awhile driven me from my Post, and broken up my telegraphic relations with the public.

But as your readers know me of old to have a pertinacious, bad-penny propensity for returning, they will not be surprised to see me back in my old place again. Pallas, goddess of authoresses, grant that they may like me the better for my brief absence.

Many thanks to you for sending me Lowell's "Fable for Critics." I have been highly delighted by it—or as the author would say, "Amused in it, by seeing my betters cut up and abused in it."

It is certainly full of wit and humor, and abounding in capital hits, while much of the criticism is just and genial. But then again—oh, sword of Saladin, quick, keen and cleaving!—thou wert a slim circumstance to this exterminating satire!

My first emotion on glancing through this most mocking Fable, was self gratulation on my own happy escape—not philanthropic pity for the poor victimized. I was like the foolish Scullion, in Sterne, who when she hears that Master Bobby is dead, exclaims, "*So am not I!*"

But presently came the reflection that my being *spared* in this instance was at the best but a doubtful compliment. That no wit-winged arrows hurtled through the greenwood, may have been owing to there being no large game in its verdant recesses to tempt the unerring shaft. Or perhaps it may yet be a little *terra incognita*—a portion of wild land in the wide domain of literature, yet unexplored by this keen-eyed archer, as he merrily goes forth on his sporting expeditions.

Finally, I believe that on the principle held by the majority of the craft, that it is better to be terribly cut up, than terribly let alone, I will forwardly apply to "Diogenes" for a "proper position," in the next edition, resting my claims on my general popularity, as proved by my having paid taxes, in the shape of autographs and locks of hair,—and by the fact that a Mississippi steamboat and a Kentucky race-horse bear my name,—thus showing that it has had something of a *run*. To be sure, I see by the papers that my last mentioned name sake only came in *second* in a late race; but I hope that this is not an ominous circumstance.—If so, I should like to know the name of the successful competitor;—if "*Hosea Biglow*," I yield, (for my *equus cursor*,) once and forever, with the best grace in the world.

To return to our subject—the right of my name to be ranked among our Nimrod's Parnassian Game,—I've been daguerreotyped—but, *verbum sap*, it sure is not necessary for me to recapitulate here all my good claims to be fused up in the same critical crucible with all the great used up. Yet if the time comes when I'm fairly in for it, look to hear me declare I don't care a pin for it.—When a good share of satire descends on my head, like a merciless ladle full of hot lead,—see me smile, as 'twere honey-dews falling instead. When there comes a low growl from "Diogenes' tub," to which the generous and good natured public responds in a regular Nick Bottom roar, that wakes up the mountains to shout an encore;—then don't look to see me put on (this between us,) a martyr-fied look, and set up for a genius! Grow miserable, mad, melancholy, misanthropic,—and with self for a dread, inexhaustible topic, go raving out spite, disappointment and woe, in such terrible verse as the stanzas below:—

"I have not loved the world, nor the world me"—
I hurl my bold defiance in its teeth!
I lighten on it with fine eyes—and see
I wear its persecution as a wreath,
Woven of roses and gay daffodillies!—
I feed upon its hatred, as a bee
Sucks luscious honey from the heart of lilies;—
What though I'm cheek by jowl with misery,
The scourge of fools and foes my potent quill is!
The while I sit 'neath cypress-glooms and shades
of weeping-willis!

War on the critics! war! shall be my cry—
War to the death on the ignoble herd!
Humanity itself is but a lie!
Young love a cheat, and faith an idle word!
Man's heart no more the pulse of honor quickens;
Greatness and genius most indignant fly
An age that dotes on dancing-girls and Dickens—
Love! I abjure a land that stupidly
For foreign goslings can forsake her chickens;
And o'er the things she calls Reviews my loathing
spirit sickens!

Of all the sketches in this unique *jeu d'esprit* of Lowell's, I think that of Parker, "the Orson of parsons," the most strikingly correct. What is said of his sermons, would apply equally well to his conversation. He talks like an Encyclopedia —a Gazetteer—a Directory—and is all over the world and in Botany Bay at the same time. He delights, astonishes, perplexes and pumps one. He is a regular tornado of talk—a whirlpool of interrogation—a volcanic irruption of "varied information." It is amusing, not to say edifying, to watch his eccentric excursions—his quick, long leaps from subject to subject, between which there is no possible, or at least, perceptible connection. It reminded me of one of the sick-vagaries of a neighbor of ours in New England. This man was very ill of a fever, and becoming delirious, he talked incessantly for a number of days, about every place, person, and thing on earth, in heaven, or in the waters under the earth. At length, nature gave way—he became utterly exhausted, his voice grew hoarse—then sank to a whisper—then failed entirely. The poor man lay perfectly quiet, in a sort of "waking swoon," and his friends hoped that for a while, he had "ceased from his labors" and would fall into a refreshing sleep. But suddenly he sprung up, and exclaimed with much excitement, in a restored voice, "Aha!—there are two things I forgot to mention—*Tubal Cain, and Captain Trumbull's old mill!*"

By the way, this satire is far from complete. The author shows either great kindness, or great contempt for "The Female Poets of America," as they are only represented by two—Mrs. Child, and the great unnamed, Apollo's especial aversion. Pray are Griswold's entire flock of "Swans" to come in one by one, in after editions? Heaven help the poet then!—for while Griswold, that grand discoverer of poetesses, lives and compiles, his critical rhymes must consciously flow on, and his poor, jaded Pegasus eternally go on! Nor may the vision of readers by monotony saddened, by the blest sight of "*finis*" e'er hope to be gladdened,—as were the weary eyes of "the world seeking Genesee," when the light the Indian bore, flashed o'er the midnight seas.

What an "infinite variety" from the poet's own nature is comprehended in this little volume. With all its wit and satire, wild and careless yet delicious humor, what a brave, independent, and admirable spirit it reveals. It has some most felicitous images—some magnificent lines—some thoughts throbbing with inspiration and deserving of immortality—some passages worthy of *Lowell*, in his highest and best moods;—what can I say more! Adieu,

GRACE GREENWOOD.

☞ A learned prelate once remarked, that Christians who devoted their whole time and thoughts to controversy were like musicians who should, instead of practising their instruments, give up entire days to disputing whether they should use upright or horizontal pianos.

☞ A New York letter writer says: "I am sorry to say that Mr. Willis is a martyr to inflammatory rheumatism, and looks like a mere shadow of the gay, handsome, debonair Willis, five or six years ago."

☞ Wilson, the author, at a town dinner, speaking of the importance of Paisley, boasted that it contained 60,000 souls, when Campbell, the poet, leaned over and said—"Ah! but you are counting a *soul* to every body."

☞ The Mississippi River is now higher than was ever before known, and great fears are entertained that it will overflow the levee and again inundate New Orleans.

☞ A lover gazed into the eyes of his mistress until she blushed. He pressed her hand to his heart and said—"My looks have planted roses on thy cheeks; he who sows the seed should reap the harvest."

Political Intelligence

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The following is an abstract of the President's Message sent to the House in reply to the call for information in relation to the secret history of the Mexican Treaty and the Protocol.

The President says that he had declined when called upon by the House, at the last session, to furnish a copy of the instructions to our Commissioners, because he then deemed it incompatible with the public interests.

He did not think it proper to make public such instructions until some time thereafter, but as he was now again called upon for them, in connection with the correspondence and other matters appertaining to the Treaty, he had deemed it proper to comply with the request. The instruction to our Commissioners were, that none of the amendments made by the Senate could be modified. They might be explained in conformity with the despatch of the Secretary of State to the Mexican Minister on Foreign Affairs, but not modified. Their instructions were confined to this, and on this letter of Mr. Buchanan the Treaty, as amended, was submitted to the Mexican Congress and approved by both Houses. The next day, the 30th of July, our Commissioners were introduced to the Mexican *President*, and addresses were made on both sides.

In a subsequent despatch from our Commissioners to the Secretary of State, the Commissioners state that the amendments have been agreed to and ratifications exchanged, and enclose a copy of the Protocol. The proclamation of the fact was made here on the 4th of July last, and the Protocol and correspondence was not then communicated, because it was not deemed necessary, as the Treaty had been ratified as amended, and it was not competent in the President and Senate to abrogate it and restore war, except by a declaration of war by Congress.

The Commissioners did not regard the Protocol as part of the Treaty; they knew that they had no authority to alter the Treaty or modify the amendments, nor could the President of the Mexican Republic have regarded the Protocol as modifying the Treaty as amended by the Senate of the United States, for no reference is made to it by him on the final consummation.

The President then proceeded to notice the amendments of the Senate to the original articles, and to argue that the changes do not change any of the guarantees of rights, civil, religious or political. Of that portion of the original Treaty relating to Texas titles, he had recommended the rejection when it was submitted to the Senate, and it had not received a single vote therein. It had been further stated to the Mexican Government that no Treaty containing such a provision could be ratified by the United States.

The meaning of the Protocol was that the rejection of the article was not intended to invalidate any legitimate titles in existence, but it was not intended to give validity to those which had been declared to be extinct. Without any Treaty stipulations, such legitimate titles would have been secured under the Constitution and Laws of the United States.

In regard to the amendments to the 12th article, though the Senate had declined to create Government stock, it would not prevent the transfer for her own benefit by Mexico, in such manner as she might deem expedient, the sum to be paid her under the Treaty. The obligation may be assigned, but would stand her then in no better condition than if it had remained with the Mexican Government.

In this view of the case he had not deemed it necessary to communicate the Protocol to the Senate at the time of his Proclamation.

PENNS'NIA LEGISLATURE.

Among the proceedings of last week, we notice the following:

The Committee on the Judiciary have reported in favor of an amendment to the Constitution to render the Judiciary of the State elective.

The bill to exempt property to the amount of $300 yearly value, from levy and sale on execution or distress for rent, was resumed on second reading in the Senate, advocated by Messrs. Small, Matthias and Overfield, and opposed by Messrs. Smyser, Konigmacher and Crabb. The bill was subsequently passed by a vote of 16 to 11.

Mr. Little read in place a bill providing for the redemption of the relief notes, for avoiding the Philadelphia Inclined Plane, and for the completion of the North Branch Canal. The details of the bill are briefly these:—The banks are given the privilege of issuing small bank notes, redeemable in specie on demand, to the amount of 15 or 20 per cent of their capital stock. For this privilege the banks are to loan the State an amount equal to one-half of the small notes issued—the loan to bear an interest of *two* per cent. The loan and privilege is to continue for twenty years, unless sooner redeemed by the State. The sum of the loan realized in this way it is supposed will reach fully *two millions*. The bill appropriates $600,000 of this to redeem the relief issues, $300,000 to avoid the Inclined Plane on the Columbia Railroad, and $1,100,000 to complete the North Branch Canal.

The bill was read, exciting a great sensation, especially coming from the quarter it did, and was then referred to the Committee of Ways and Means.

Sixty out of the seventy Whig and Native members of the Legislature have signed a recommendation to Gen. Taylor, in favor of Josiah Randall for Attorney General, or some other post in the Cabinet. The old General will probably choose his own Cabinet after all. We think such recommendations, from any source, are rather impertinent.

THE PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

FROM THE WHIG ALMANAC FOR 1849.

The aggregate below only includes the votes cast for Messrs. Taylor, Cass and Van Buren.—In New York and Ohio, 2,656 votes were given to the Land Reform Electors; there were 1,111 scattering votes in New Hampshire, 990 in Iowa, and over 200 in other States.

STATES—1848.	TAYLOR.	CASS.	V. BUREN.	1848. Ag vote
Maine	35,125	39,880	12,096	87,101
N. Hampshire	14,781	27,763	7,560	50,104
Vermont	23,122	10,948	13,837	47,907
Massachusetts	61,070	35,281	38,058	134,409
Rhode Island	6,779	3,646	730	11,155
Connecticut	30,314	27,046	6,005	63,365
New York	218,603	114,318	120,510	453,431
New Jersey	40,015	36,901	819	77,735
Pennsylvania	185,513	171,176	11,263	367,952
Ohio	138,360	154,775	35,354	328,489
Indiana	69,907	74,745	8,100	152,752
Illinois	53,047	56,300	15,774	125,121
Michigan	23,940	30,687	10,389	65,016
Wisconsin	13,747	15,001	10,418	39,166
Iowa	11,144	12,093	1,126	24,363
Free States, 15	935,467	810,560	291,039	2,027,066
Delaware	6,441	5,898	80	12,799
Maryland	37,702	34,528	125	72,355
Virginia	45,023	46,515	9	91,803
North Carolina	43,519	34,869	85	78,473
South Carolina	The Legislature elects the Electors of President, &c.			
Georgia	47,544	44,802	—	92,346
Florida	4,539	3,232	—	7,777
Alabama,	30,482	31,363	—	61,845
Mississippi	25,922	26,537	—	52,459
Louisiana	18,217	15,370	1	33,588
Texas	4,509	10,671	3	15,180
Arkansas	7,588	9,300	—	16,888
Tennessee	64,705	58,419	—	131,124
Kentucky	67,141	49,720	—	116,861
Missouri	32,671	40,077	—	72,748
Slave States, 15	435,983	411,360	303	847,646

Kentucky Legislature.—The following resolution was adopted by the *Democrats* of the Kentucky Legislature, previous to the late election of Senator:

Resolved, That while we do not deem it good policy for the Democrats of the Legislature to unite in caucus in supporting any particular individual of their party for the office of Senator of the United States on the first proximo, yet we are determined not to vote for Henry Clay, on account of his Free Soil principles, and, as we understand, his Emancipation tendencies, nor will we support any other man, whether Whig or Democrat, who is known to entertain similar views on those questions of National and State policy.

A Novel Application.—The inhabitants of a portion of the State of Kentucky, recently made application to the Legislature of Virginia to be annexed to that State, the county they inhabit being next to the Virginia line. In case Virginia declares its willingness to accept them, then application is to be made to the Kentucky Legislature to pass an act of cession.

This movement appears to have its effect in other quarters, for we observe that the inhabitants of Norfolk county, Va., are agitating the question of an annexation of the county to the old North State.

Gov. Cass's Election.—The Detroit papers contain the particulars of Gen. Cass's election to the United States Senate:—

SENATE.

For Lewis Cass,	11	J. R. Williams,	4
" E. Ransom,	6	K. S. Bingham,	1

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

For Lewis Cass,	33	E. Ransom,	11
" J. R. Williams,	13	Scattering,	3

General Cass having received forty-four votes, while all others received but thirty-eight, was declared duly elected.

A Doubtful One.—A good story is told of a physician in a neighboring town, whom we will designate Mr. C., who is distinguished for changing often from one party to another. A gentleman of his acquaintance, on entering the cars to go to Boston, one morning, was asked by another:—

"How is Mr. C. in politics now?"

"I can't say," he replied, "*I have not seen him this morning!*"

POLITICAL ITEMS.

At the special election in Clinton county, Ohio, the Whig candidate has been re-elected to the Legislature. This ties parties in the House.

The bill to restore Governor Dorr to the enjoyment of his civil rights, was lost in the Rhode Island House of Representatives, on Wednesday week, by the casting vote of the Speaker.

Impromptu on the election of Augustus Drum, (Dem.) over Johnston, (Whig,) in the 20th Senatorial District, Penn., by two hundred and twenty-four majority.

Strange suspicion for making laws,
Pervade the minds of some—
And Johnston's left at home because
He could not beat—A. Drum.

William H. Seward, (Whig,) has been elected to represent the State of New York in the United States Senate, for the term of six years, from the 4th of March next, in the place of Mr. Dix, whose term then expires. Mr. Seward had a majority of nine on the joint ballot.

Mr. Thompson, a member of the lower branch of the Virginia Legislature, died suddenly, on Thursday week while speaking in the House.

The Ohio House of Representatives has, by a decisive vote, instructed a committee to report a bill repealing all laws granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors.

The Bible on which the first inauguration oath was taken by Washington, is still preserved in New York, and will be taken to Washington city to be used at the inauguration of Gen. Taylor.

Congress Assessed for a Runaway Husband.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot says: "Mr. Giddings, the great gun of the Abolitionists, is in high feather just now, on account of a petition to Congress from a Mrs. Mary Johnson, somewhere in the State of New York. She represents that her husband was in our army in Mexico—that he deserted to the enemy—that he was captured and brought back—that General Taylor would not allow him to remain, but sent him off—that he is lost to her, in consequence, if not to the world—and that as Congress is paying for negroes in a similar way, as in the Pacheco case, and she considers one white man worth two negroes, she prays to be paid two thousand dollars, (double the sum paid for Pacheco's Lewis,) for the lost husband."

Mr. Clay and Gen. Taylor.—The Louisville Journal, noticing the report that Mr. Clay had pledged himself to support Gen. Taylor's administration, says:

Mr. Clay has repeatedly said, that in the event of his going into the Senate, he should go with every disposition to support and strengthen the administration, but he has not pledged himself to its support. Neither Mr. Clay nor any other high-souled and independent Whig would pledge himself in advance to the support of the administration of any President whatever.

New Publications.

The California Guide Book. A volume comprising Col. Fremont's account of Upper California; Major Emory's Overland Journey from Fort Leavenworth, in Missouri, to San Diego, in California; and Captain Fremont's Narrative of the Exploring Expedition to the Rocky Mountains, and to Oregon and North California. Accompanied with a map of the various routes, and a map of the gold regions. A very interesting compend, just about these times. Published by *D. Appleton & Co., New York, and G. S. Appleton, Phila.*

History of Hannibal the Carthaginian. *By Jacob Abbott. New York: Harper & Brothers.* Another of a series which we have already highly commended.

These narratives are not tales founded upon history, but history itself, without any intentional embellishment or deviation. This volume, like the life of Queen Mary of Scotland, and that of Charles First, is admirably got up, and illustrated with engravings. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.*

Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. We have received the Annual Report of this excellent institution for 1848. It is pleasant to learn from the Report that the institution is in a flourishing condition, and fulfilling the philanthropic purposes for which it was established. Besides the objects of State beneficence from our own State, we perceive that New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland also have State beneficiaries at the institution. The terms of admission for private pupils are $160 a year.

Macaulay's England. The second volume of this admirable history has been published by the Harpers. The numerous extracts we have published from it, have enabled our readers to form their own opinions of its merits. In our opinion, judging from the first volume, it is the most fascinating historical work ever published. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Phila.*

Roland Cashel. *By Charles Lever. Illustrated by Phiz. New York: Harper & Brothers.* A new novel by Lever, can hardly fail to find hosts of readers. The tale opens, for a wonder, in the "new world," on the banks of a tributary of the Orinoco. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.*

Household Education. *By Harriet Martineau.* We have only time this week to notice the reception of this admirable work. Next week we shall give it a fuller notice. Published by *Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia.*

The Medical Examiner. *Edited by Drs. Smith and Tucker.* The February number of this periodical contains numerous articles interesting to the faculty. Published by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Phila.*

Clippings.

Take it in sober grace
That no blessing e'er departeth
But another takes its place.
Flowers are taken—our door gladness—
Song and bloom, they both depart;
But by stress of Nature's sadness
Heart draws nearer unto heart.

☞ The steamer "United States" brought nearly 3,000 packages of goods, it is said, her cargo being valued at three-fourths of a million of dollars.

☞ The Virginia Gold Mine of Messrs. Stockton, Heiss & Co., is said to be yielding $500 per day, to a working force of 60 hands.

☞ A vapor bath for persons ill in bed, is easily produced by wrapping a small lump of unslacked lime, in a very damp towel, and this in a dry one. A copious and humid vapor is disengaged, producing a perspiration.

☞ If fourteen pounds make a stone, how many will make a *pebble*?

☞ Noah was the first *Ark*-itect of whom we have any record.

☞ A Yankee has just invented a method to catch rats. He says: locate your bed in a room much infested by these animals, and on retiring, put out the light. Then strew over your pillow som strong smelling cheese, three or four red herrings, some bailey meal or new malt, and a sprinkling of dried codfish. Keep awake till you find the rats at work, *and then make a grab.*

☞ There are some writers, who most effectually prevent retaliation by going armed not only with the quills of the porcupine, but with the odors of a less presentable animal.

☞ Dr. Faraday has shown that a single drop of water contains as much electricity as an ordinary flash of lightning; enough, at least, to destroy the life of an elephant.

☞ The Boston Journal estimates the number of persons who have left that city for California at 1,150.

☞ The Comic Almanac says, "it takes three *springs* to make one *leap* year."

☞ "How Louis Napoleon seems to thirst for notoriety!" "Ah, and you'd *thirst*, too, friend Stubbs, if you had been so long confined to *Ham* as he was."

☞ "When I goes a shoppin," says Mrs. Partington, "I allays asks for what I wants, and if they have it, and it's suitable, and I feel inclined to buy it, and it's cheap, and can't be got at enny other place for less, I most allays takes it without chapperin' about it all day long, like as some people does."

☞ The less tenderness a man has in his nature, the more he requires from others.—*Madame Rachel.*

☞ The most tender-hearted man we ever saw was a shoemaker, who always shut his eyes and whistled when he ran his awl into a shoe!

☞ A meeting was held at Columbus, Ohio, on the evening of the 27th ult., to forward the project of a railway St. Louis to San Francisco. Governor Ford was called to the chair, and Col. Medary appointed chairman of the Committee on resolutions.

☞ M. Cave, the eminent French Engineer, announces that he has ascertained that a number of small oak blocks thrown into steamer boilers, has the effect of completely preventing incrustation, and that it is sufficient to renew them about once a fortnight. If this be true, it is certainly a very valuable and important discovery.

☞ The editor of the Boston *Bee* has slipped up twice this season, but he charitably forgives the merry boy, who sang out, "Go it, white coat!" as he saw him fall.

☞ There were fifty-three Sabbaths last year. In the hundred years, from 1849 to 1949, says a correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, there will be seventeen of these years.

☞ Kit Carson, the guide of Fremont in all his expeditions, and the hero of many a marvellous exploit in the California war, has been chosen to conduct a company to the Gold Region, from Independence, Missouri. His caravan will leave in April.

Items of News.

The Coolest Man Extant.—We heard of a man, the other day, who, while the California fever was at its height, very gravely and deliberately promulgated his sentiments somewhat in this wise:—"If I was a poor man, without a family, and didn't own any house, or a spot of land, and had no business, and was without a cent in the world, and never expected to have any, and no father, nor mother, nor sister, nor brother—I *wouldn't go to California!*" He may safely be considered as in no danger of catching the infection.—*Salem Register.*

Gone Back.—The editor of the San Francisco "Californian" having deserted his post and gone to gold digging, writes to the Newport (R. I.) News, that he can make more by sticking to his paper, and that consequently he has gone back to his sanctum. This is, doubtless, but a specimen of what we shall hereafter hear. The Californian is worth $8 a day to each of the three who own it.

A Great Gun.—The newspapers say that Mr. Milo Case, of Utica, New York, has invented a gun that discharges twenty-six times for one loading, which it does in two minutes, or less—the charges being attached to an endless chain. This beats Colt's revolver, and all the other powder-and-lead weapons we have yet read of.

Greenough's Statue.—Greenough's Statue of Washington, which stands in front of the Capitol of the United States, seems to be doomed to a speedy decay. The action of the weather and the imperfect character of the marble, have been the cause of serious mutilations, which now disfigure this choice piece of sculpture.

Public Economy.—The cost of maintaining the city paupers of New York is represented by the Knickerbocker to be $10 a head per week. It suggests, as a measure of economy on the part of the public, that these paupers should be boarded at the Astor House, or some other commodious hotel, at $7 per week.

The Methodist Church Suit.—The counsel employed by the Southern Conference in the suit for the recovery of their share of the Church property, are Daniel Webster, William M. Meridith, of Philadelphia, Reverdy Johnson, of Baltimore and Daniel Lord, of New York.

Animal Curiosity.—The Cumberland Mountaineer mentions a bear naturally destitute of the two fore legs, now at that place. It walks erect nearly all the time, and seems to suffer no inconvenience from its loss.

The Latest Mourning Fashion.—Ladies who appear in society in mourning, or half mourning, in England, now adopt the plan of decorating it with scarlet.

☞ "Stark Mad."—During the year 1848, three hundred and ninety-five weddings took place in Stark county, Ohio.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Saturday Afternoon, February 10, 1849.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The demand for superfine Flour has again been limited, and the wet weather prevalent during a part of the week has tended to keep the market very inactive, and the sales have again been to only a trifling extent at $5a5,12½ per bbl for common and good brands. The sales for city use ranged from $5,25 to 6 for common to choice and extra brands. Rye Flour is dull—300 bbls sold at $3,12½. Corn Meal has been in but limited demand—sales of 1,500 bbls Pennsylvania at $2,62½, and a good brand at $2,75 per bbl.

GRAIN.—The supplies generally continue light, but the market for Wheat continues dull in consequence of holders asking rates above the views of buyers, and we only hear of the sales of 7a8,000 bushels good to prime reds at $1,05a1 08, and some prime white at $1,10 per bushel. Rye continues scarce and in demand at 67a68c with small sales. Corn has been in moderate request, and prices are higher—sales of new Pennsylvania and Southern yellow at 55a56c early in the week, and since at 57a58c for yellow, and 50a51 for white. Oats have also declined, with small sales at 31a32c for Southern, and 33a35 for Pennsylvania—closing dull.

PROVISIONS.—The market is better supplied with Western Pork, and prices tend downward; sales of uninspected Mess at $13,25, inspected do at $13,50a13,75, and Prime at $12,50 per bbl. Beef is steady at $13a13,50 for City Mess, with small sales. Bacon continues in good demand, with sales of 200 casks at 7a8c for Hams, 6 for Sides, and 5¼a5½ for Shoulders.—Lard has not been in much demand; sales in bbls and kegs at 7¼a8¼ cts. Butter has again been in brisk request, with sales in tubs and firkins to some extent at 11a15c. Cheese is worth 7a8c.

BARK—Quercitron continues steady in price, with a limited demand.

BREAD—Small sales at steady prices—we quote at 5a5½c for Crackers, 4½ for Pilot and 3½ for Navy Bread.

CANDLES—Steady sales of Sperm at 31a33 cents. Mould Tallow at 11a11½ and Dipt at 10a10½c.

COAL—The market presents no new feature since our last weekly review.

COFFEE—The market is quiet, owing to the light stocks on sale, and the transactions only include small parcels from store at full rates.

COTTON—The demand has been very moderate this week, and prices are less firm—the transactions only reaching about 700 bales, including Upland, Mobile and New Orleans at 6¼ to 8c as in quality.

COPPER—New Sheathing is steady at 21c, with small sales.

DOMESTIC GOODS—The demand for the supply of the Spring trade is brisk, and sales to some extent are being made at full prices.

FEATHERS—The demand is increasing, and we note sales of near 10,000 lbs only fair to good Western at 30a33c.

FISH—Prices of Mackerel continue very firm at the late advance, though the demand is quite moderate. We note sales of No. 1 at $9a9,50; No. 2 at $5,75a6, and No 3 at $4 per bbl.

FRUIT—Malaga Raisins have been in good demand, and 3,000 pkgs sold at $1,45, 75 and 45 cts for whole, half and qur. boxes—now held at $1,50 per box—halves and qurs. in proportion. A cargo of near 4,800 boxes Sicily Oranges and Lemons are being landed this week, part of which have changed hands on private terms. Dried Peaches are in limited request, with small sales at $1,50 for unpared, and $2,75a2,50 for pared. A parcel of 1,000 bushels North Carolina Pea Nuts sold at $1 per bushel.

GINSENG—Crude continues in good demand, and 6,000 lbs sold at 27a28c chiefly at the latter rate.

HEMP—American Dew Rotted is steady in price—50 bales sold on private terms.

HIDES—An invoice of 3,500 Buenos Ayres Ox and Cow, sold on private terms.

HOPS—Market dull at 9a10 cts for first sort new crop. A sale of old at 6c.

IRON—The market has become much firmer this week, though the demand is yet moderate, with light stocks of all descriptions. Sales of 1,500 tons Anthracite at $22a23, and some Scotch Pig at $23,50 per ton.

LEAD—The stock is nearly exhausted in first hands, and prices are firm at 4½ cts cash at which rate about 1,200 pigs were sold.

MOLASSES—The sales this week comprise 278 hhds, tcs and barrels new crop Matanzas at 22½, and about 200 bbls New Orleans at 29c 4 mos.

NAVAL STORES—The market continues quiet—a few hundred bbls Soapmaker's Rosin sold at $1,50 per barrel. Tar is worth $1,75a2, and Pitch $1,25.—Spirits of Turpentine is less firm—300 bbls sold, part at 33a34c, and part on private terms.

OILS—Linseed is in better demand, and prices are a shade higher—3,000 gallons at 56a58c. Sperm is in fair request at $1,15a1,25 for Fall and Winter Strained. Whale continues firm at 40a41c.

RICE—There has been an active demand this week, and the market is nearly bare at the close. Sales of 150 tcs at 3¼a3½c.

SALT—About 2,330 sacks Liverpool have arrived this week, which were previously sold on terms not made public.

SEEDS—Cloverseed has been in request, and about 800 bushels sold at $3,87½a4,12½. A sale of Flaxseed at $1,33 per bushel.

SPIRITS—Further sales of French Brandy in small parcels at $1,10a1,25 for Bordeaux, $1,30a1,45 for Rochelle, and $2,50a2,75 for Cognac. Gin—Steady sales of Holland Gin in lots at $1,30a1,40 per gallon. New England Rum continues scarce—the last sale was at 29c. Whiskey—The demand has been brisk at 23c in hhds, and 25 in bbls.

SUGARS—The demand has been to a fair extent, and about 300 hhds have changed hands, principally New Orleans at 4½a5¼c, including some Cuba Muscovado at 4½, some Laguayra at 5½, 160 bbls New Orleans Loaf at 7a7½, 500 bbls and bags white Brazil at 7, and 500 boxes Havana at 4½ to 7c all 4 mos.

TALLOW—Good Rendered is in moderate request at 8a8½c.

TOBACCO—There is very little demand for Kentucky, but the stocks being light, prices are well supported.

WOOL—The demand for Domestic has been more active, and some 200,000 lbs, various grades, have been disposed of at 25a35 cents for common, to 36 for full blood. The stocks continue very light.—*Inquirer.*

NEW YORK MARKETS, FEB. 10.

Ashes—Sales, 50a60 bbls pots were made at $6,37½ a6,50, and sales pearls were made at $7,75.

Breadstuffs—Flour—The sales for the day reached about 4a5,000 bbls, including 1,000 New Orleans on inspected, at $5,25; 500 do flat hoop Ohio at $5,50, 150 do do at the same price; 500 do do Ewing Mills at $5,75; 3a4,000 do common and straight brands, this State, were reported at $5,50a5,56¼; small sales Southern, Georgetown, and Alexandria were made at $5,37½a5,50.

Wheat—No sales transpired. Corn—sales of 5,700 bushels Southern mixed were made at 55c; 4,550 do yellow, on terms to be fixed on Monday; 2,500 do Southern white were made at 54c; 2,500 do yellow at 59c; 500 do New Orleans sold at 56c. Meal—Small sales were reported at $2,94. Rye—Sales of 1,700 bushels were made at 65½c in the slip. There was no change in Rye Flour. Oats remained about the same.

Provisions—Mess Pork was quiet at $12,00, and prime at $11,75a12. Small lots were disposed of at retail, in all 1a500 bbls, at $12a12,50; 50 bbls sour mess sold at $10,25. Lard—Sales of bbls were made at 6½a7c. Beef—Sales of 200 bbls country prime were made at prices ranging from $7,62½ to $8,50, 150 tcs were sold at $17. Sales 250 Beef hams were reported at $13,25. There was no change in Cheese or Butter.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Feb. 12.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,100 head. Sales of Beeves took place at from $5,50 to 6,75 per 100 lbs. Hogs—About 800 in the market, prices from $5 to 6 per 100 lbs. Cows—Sales as follows: $20 to 40 for fresh, $15 to 25 for springers, $8 to 15 for dry. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $3 to 4, the latter from $1 to 3, according to quality.

United States SATURDAY POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1849.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Mrs. Howitt is charged with becoming a little American in her language, where she speaks of one Frederika Bremer's heroines as "a regularly splendid girl!"

Wafers are now used at some of the English Puseyite Churches at the Communion, in place of bread.

General Cavaignac's behaviour, since his defeat, has been much commented upon. He has scornfully repelled all the advances which were made to him, and he refused to appear as officer of the State at the review and at the reception of New Year's day.

The great cheese exhibited at the Fair of the American Institute, weighing nearly 1,500 pounds, has arrived out safely, and attracts great attention.

Remington has been building a bridge of one hundred and fifty feet span, over the Trent, in Staffordshire, for Earl Talbot. It has no intermediate supports.

Mountains have been discovered on Saturn's ring, by the aid of Ross's telescope.

Lola Montes has arrived in London.

The consumption of cotton during the past year in England was 280,000 bales more than in 1847.

When the new President of the French Republic, at the review on the 24th of December, pressed the hand of General Petit, as the latter was filing off at the head of the Invalides, he said,—"The Emperor embraced you at his last review, and I am happy to press you by the hand at my first!" It was General Petit who received the adieux of the Emperor Napoleon at Fontainbleau.

The first vessel from the Old World for the gold diggins of California, is the British ship Secret, Hilton, which sailed from Liverpool the 24th ult.

Dr. Schreiber, of Stockholm, has succeeded in curing drunkards of their bad habits. He isolates the patient, gives him brandy and water to drink, prepares all his food with brandy and water, and mixes these with his tea and coffee. At the end of a few weeks, the regimen produces an uncontrollable disgust and repugnance. A physician should, however, watch the operation for fear of apoplexy and cerebral congestion. One hundred and thirty-nine soldiers were so treated with perfect success.

Punch, looking to the flight of Louis Philippe, Ferdinand, Metternich, the Pope, &c., &c., during the last twelve months, decides that 1848 is decidedly entitled to be called the *flightiest* year on record.

There is one remarkable feature in the Isle of Wight, (England,) not generally known, which is, that any person who visits there, may obtain *wasted from Cowes*.

Board of Health—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 161—adults 76, and children 85.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 6th, the usual variety of petitions were presented, among which was a proposition from a company of citizens to carry the mails in coaches from St. Louis to the Pacific. Mr. Bell stated that the petitioners were men of character and responsibility, and urged that their proposition should be seriously considered. On motion it was referred to the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads.

Mr. Butler submitted the resolutions of the South Carolina Legislature, against the extension of the Wilmot Proviso to the New Territories, and also expressing the sentiments of the State on the slavery question. Ordered to be printed.

The Panama Railroad Bill was then taken up, and Mr. Underwood having the floor, he delivered a speech in opposition to the bill. He contended that the terms were entirely too liberal, that the road would be the most profitable one in the world, and that the constructors would become millionaires.

Mr. Foote presented the memorial of certain persons, stating that they have the right of way across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, and also offered an amendment to the bill, which was not read, but ordered to be printed.

Mr. Dayton spoke in favor of the bill and commented with effect upon the disadvantages of the Tehuantepec route.

Mr. Webster replied to the arguments made against the bill and made a calculation showing that the profits of the road would not be exorbitant.

On motion of Mr. Clark, the bill was then postponed.

On the 7th, the credentials of Mr. Walker, Senator elect from the State of Wisconsin, from the 4th of March next, was presented.

Mr. Dix, from the Committee on Commerce, reported the River and Harbor Bill, passed by the House with amendments. All the appropriations in the bill for continuing works existing or already commenced, were retained, and all appropriations for new works were stricken out and reported in separate bills, framed and recommended by the Senate Committee. Mr. Dix read a report from the Committee, explaining the views entertained by them, and explaining the reasons for the course they have deemed proper to adopt. The report and the several bills were ordered to be printed.

Mr. Benton, from the Committee on Military Affairs, introduced a bill providing for the location and construction of a Central National Road from St. Louis to San Francisco, with a branch to the Columbia River. He advocated the measure at great length, pointing out the advantages as well as the necessity for such a road. The bill was read and referred.

The Senate then took up and passed the Pension Appropriation Bill and the bill providing for the Military Academy at West Point.

On the 8th, Mr. Westcott offered a resolution directing the Secretary of the Navy to furnish a report of the results of the Dead Sea Exploring Expedition. Adopted.

Mr. Breese reported a bill giving the consent of Congress for the improvement of Des Moines rapids, Illinois. Laid on the table.

Mr. Dix, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill for the establishment of a port of entry at Brazos Saint Jago, Texas. The bill was taken up, considered and passed.

Mr. Webster offered a resolution instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of the law authorizing State authorities to exact security from emigrant paupers, on their arrival in this country, in order to prevent them from becoming a charge on the public. The resolution lies over.

On the 9th, Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, presented several petitions, numerously signed, from Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Troy, and other places in the State of New York, in favor of abolishing flogging in the Army and Navy, also against the use of ardent spirits in the same. Mr. Hale spoke at considerable length and with great earnestness in favor of the reforms contemplated by the petitioners. He thought it was high time that those great blots upon these two branches of the public service should be wiped out. At the conclusion of his speech, a motion was made and adopted to refer the petitions to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Davis, from the Appropriate Committee, reported a bill for the relief of the widows and orphans of officers and soldiers who have died, or may die, since their return from Mexico, in consequence of diseases contracted during the war.

Mr. Badger offered a resolution for devising some plan for improving the condition of the various Indian tribes throughout the territory of the United States. Referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs.

The resolution for printing 6,000 copies of the laws relating to Pensions and Bounty Lands was adopted.

On the 10th, the Vice President laid before the Senate a message from the President, communicating the information previously called for, relative to the secret history of the late Treaty with Mexico, and the protocol to the same.

Mr. Mangum, of North Carolina, moved to refer the message to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. Foote, of Mississippi, moved to print twenty thousand copies for the use of the Senate, and made a lengthy speech in support of the motion, and in a general discussion of the protocol question. He said the movement about the protocol did not originate with the Whigs, who appeared so ready to take it up. A Democratic member of the Senate, (understood to be Mr. Benton,) by chance, obtained it from the Mexican Minister, Senor Rosas, and carried it to the Senator from Delaware, (Mr. Clayton,) who was then in his seat in the Senate, and there they examined it together.

Mr. Clayton rose and observed that the protocol was shown to him at the time referred to, but not in a private or secret manner, as the gentleman from Mississippi would intimate. It was at the same time exhibited to various other members of Congress, of both the political parties.

Mr. Clayton moved that the original Treaty, as signed by Nicholas P. Trist, Esq., negotiator, &c., and the amendments of the United States Senate to the same, be printed along with the President's Message.

Without coming to any decision with regard to the message, &c., on motion, the Senate adjourned.

On the 12th, Mr. Benton presented a petition, numerously signed, and by some of the most respectable citizens in the country, for convoys to protect expeditions to California. Referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Mr. Butler moved to take up the bill to regulate certain Courts in Iowa. The motion was agreed to. The bill was taken up, discussed, and passed final reading.

The Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill was taken up. All the amendments except one, were adopted without opposition. The article abolishing flogging in the Navy then came up. The Finance Committee recommended to strike this out.

Mr. Hale was opposed to striking this out. He regarded this official sanction of flogging, both in the Navy and Army, as one of the barbarisms of the age.

Mr. Badger could not wholly agree with his friend from New Hampshire. There was a certain degree of discipline necessary to be maintained, and the question was whether the present mode could be abolished with safety.

Mr. Yulee was in favor of striking out this provision. It was not appropriate to this bill. The Naval Committee would examine the subject of flogging in the Navy, and if convinced that the step was proper, they would recommend a suitable law to abolish it.

Mr. Niles thought the discipline of the Navy did not require this barbarous treatment.

Mr. Butler was convinced that the discipline could not be maintained without it. The opposition to flogging, he believed, was founded upon a false sentimentality.

Messrs. Breese, Clayton, Phelps and Calhoun spoke in favor of striking out, and generally against the abolishing of flogging. They said, if objections existed to the system, let the Naval Committee examine and report. The motion to strike out was finally carried.

Mr. Hale moved an amendment to the bill, repealing all laws authorizing flogging in the Navy, which is virtually the same as what had just been stricken out. The amendment was negatived, yeas 17, nays 32. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 6th, Mr. Brown, of Virginia, called up the motion formerly made by him to reconsider the vote laying upon the table the bill relative to the Circuit Courts of Western Virginia; yeas 101; nays 76. On motion postponed.

Mr. Edwards, from the Select Committee, reported a bill *to prevent the patenting of medicines*, which was read and ordered to be printed, Mr. Nichol desiring time to examine it.

On motion of Mr. Vinton, the House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole, Mr. J. R. Ingersoll in the chair, and renewed the consideration of the Naval Bill.

Mr. Rockwell's amendment abolishing the spirit rations, and substituting four cents, was negatived by a vote of yeas 62, nays 71; many of the members saying, "Let poor Jack have his grog." ["A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind."—*Ed. Post.*]

Mr. Vinton, from the Committee of Ways and Means, submitted an amendment authorizing the sending of a Purser as Government Agent to the California Naval Station, with the same pay as if serving on board a frigate.

Mr. Frick moved an amendment fixing the Purser's salary at $3,000 per annum, which was, however, withdrawn, and Mr. Vinton's amendment agreed to.

The appropriation for Locke's Telegraphic Clock adapted to astronomical experiments, and all the other amendments of the Committee of the Whole, except that in relation to the spirit rations, were adopted. The bill was then passed.

On the 7th, after a little, petty, party discussion about certain "loaves and fishes," the House, on motion of Mr. Vinton, went into Committee on the Fortification Bill.

Mr. Preston, obtaining the floor, spoke for an hour on the substitute proposed by him for the Territorial Bill for California. His remarks were very eloquent, and were listened to with great attention. He counselled coolness, moderation and patriotic concession on all sides in the settlement of this momentous question.

Mr. Brown, of Pennsylvania, followed in a continuation of his former speech upon the slavery question. Adjourned.

On the 8th, Mr. Ashmun, of Massachusetts, endeavored to introduce a resolution, instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of framing a law to prevent foreign paupers arriving in this country from becoming a charge on the public. Objections being made, the regular business was called, being reports from the Standing Committees.

Mr. Ingersoll, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill, facilitating the business of the United States Circuit Court, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, Judge Grier. Re-committed.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, and took up Mr. Seabury Smith's amendments to the act admitting Iowa into the Union.

The amendments in relation to the school lands were discussed by Seffer Smith and Mr. Thompson, of Iowa.

Mr. Vinton called the previous question, which was seconded, and the amendments then passed. The Committee rose and reported.

A message was received in writing from the President, in answer to a call of the House, asking for information relative to the secret history of the Mexican Treaty and Protocol. In this message the President admits that the Commissioners transmitted the Protocol as a memorandum of conversations that took place after the Mexican Congress had acted upon the Treaty, but that it was not deemed as modifying the Treaty, and therefore was not submitted to the Senate.

[The reader will find a fuller account of this message in our political column.]

Mr. Johnson, of Arkansas, moved to lay the message on the table, and to print the usual number of copies. Adopted.

Mr. Stanton desired to reconsider the motion laying the President's message on the table, in order that the discussion on the subject might be renewed. The message was now before the House, and he therefore hoped that gentlemen on the other side of the House did not wish to escape a discussion which they had provoked.

Mr. Stephens said, certainly not, and he would second the motion to reconsider. All that he wished was that the message might be printed, in order that its contents should be clearly understood.

The motion to reconsider was sustained.

On the 9th, the bill establishing a Board of Commissioners to settle private claims against the Government was taken up. Sundry amendments were offered and considered. The Committee then rose and reported the bill for the action of the House.

Mr. Kaufman, of Texas, moved to lay the bill on the table. The question was taken by yeas and nays and decided in the negative—yeas 64, nays 108.

The bill was finally ordered to be engrossed. Adjourned.

On the 10th, on motion of Mr. Vinton, of Ohio, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, Mr. Morehead, of Kentucky, Chairman, and took up the bill making an appropriation for fortification purposes.

Mr. Hilliard, of Alabama, being entitled to the floor, rose and addressed the committee in an able and very eloquent manner, dwelling especially upon the territorial question. He gave a history of the action of Congress upon the subject, beginning with Mr. Clayton's compromise bill—which bill he approved of, but which the House had put aside. He advocated, in energetic terms, his own bill for the establishment of a government in California, and appealed to the North to support it, on the ground that it did not establish slavery in that territory. He eulogised the great qualities of New England, and claimed the honor of a participation in them, as a citizen and lover of the whole Union. Though he ardently loved the South, he loved the Union more, and was determined to stand by the Union. His peroration was peculiarly beautiful, holding the undivided attention of all the members.

Mr. Brown, of Mississippi, followed, and spoke for some minutes upon the territorial question, differing with the views hitherto expressed by Mr. Preston, respecting territorial rights, and then branched off into a defence of the administration and its measures generally.

A running political debate, of a highly interesting, though somewhat disorderly character, ensued, in which the measures of the two leading parties in support of Generals Cass and Taylor were pretty generally canvassed by Messrs. Hunt, Turner and Brown.

The bill was then read through, and agreed to, when the committee rose and reported it to the House, which concurred in the passage of the same. Adjourned.

On the 12th, Mr. Wallace, of South Carolina, announced the presence of his colleague, Mr. McQueen, elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Simes. Mr. McQ. was duly qualified and took his seat.

Mr. Vinton reported a bill for establishing a Department for the Interior. In making this motion, he said that the bill was recommended and drawn up by the Secretary of the Treasury. He wished to have the bill put on engrossment, as there would be no chance of its passing this session if further postponed. He explained the importance of an additional department, taking from the State Department the Patent Office and Census; from the Treasury Department the Land Office and Coast Survey; from the War Department the Indian Bureau and Pension Office; from the Navy Department the Marine Pension Desk; from the Executive Department the Public Buildings, &c. The Secretary of the Interior to have a salary of $6,000 per annum, with a Chief Clerk at $2,000, and no other additional officers. Mr. Vinton, in a speech of considerable length, ably advocated the passage of the bill.

The motion that the bill be engrossed was decided in the affirmative, yeas 111, nays 78. The bill was then ordered to be printed, as also a substitute offered by Mr. White.

Mr. Featherston introduced, by unanimous consent, a bill aiding the State of Mississippi in draining her swamp lands. Read twice, and referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Cocke, from the Revolutionary Pensions Committee, reported a bill making provision for the families of those who have died, since the Mexican war, of wounds received or diseases contracted in the service. Passed.

Mr. Schenck offered a resolution for providing for the payment of John M. Botts, for contesting a seat in Congress during the session of 1843-4. Passed, yeas 106, nays 56.

Mr. Thompson, of Pennsylvania, asked leave to introduce a long preamble and an expurging resolution for blotting out that part of the Journal of last year respecting the declaration of the House, that the Mexican war was unconstitutionally begun and carried on by President Polk. The paper was read, but without action the House adjourned.

General News.

Louis Napoleon.—President Bonaparte, according to the New York Tribune, rises daily at six; transacts business with his Ministers till half past nine; from ten to eleven he gives audience to those persons who, on a previous application, have obtained permission; at twelve he takes his luncheon, generally in company with some nine or ten intimate guests. For the afternoon, when there is no council of Ministry where he presides, he takes a walk, or visits the shops of merchants, and even of artizans, or any public establishment, whereto he is generally accompanied by one of his aid-de-camps. At six he takes his dinner, which is quite simple, when he entertains no company. The latter takes place regularly on Tuesdays and Thursdays—Tuesday being exclusively reserved for the Foreign Diplomatic Agents who choose to call, as well as for the higher French Officers who have been invited.

On other days he visits the theatres, of which he is very fond, and where he goes generally quite incognito, in search, as they say, of "*aventures galantes*." Nay, even there was a discussion about this in the council of Ministers, Odillon Barrot opposing these nocturnal visits, as unbecoming the Chief Magistrate.

The Cholera.—A correspondent of a New York paper, writes from St. Augustine, East Florida, as follows:

The Cholera has been, (by many in Europe,) supposed to be an *insect* in the air, following water courses more particularly. One account says—"A white linen cloth, greased and spread over the arm, and held there a few moments, was covered with small black insects." Another from New York states that "every patient who died there threw up small white worms or otherwise shew them." I was in Savannah when the Cholera was last there, and for weeks previous to its breaking out, I could feel on my face insects moving, as did the neighbors, Dr. Coppee's family. The remedy I propose as a preventive, is as much sulphur as can be piled on a twenty-five cent piece, stirred with syrup; the dose repeated every three days before breakfast; this will kill every thing of the kind on the system. Animals are also subject to this disease. Give a horse three tablespoonfuls of sulphur, and every tick or other insect attached to him will drop off lifeless.

D. H.

Odd Fellows and Catholics.—The Rochester Democrat says that it will be remembered that some time since, the Catholic Bishops, or some other authority of the Church, issued letters against Secret Societies of all kinds; and the clergy were prohibited from encouraging them in any way. On Thursday, at the funeral of Mr. Ray Marsh, of Buffalo, several Lodges of Odd Fellows, with their usual badges, followed his body into St. Patrick's Church. Father O'Reilly, however, before proceeding with the funeral services, gave notice that the rules of the Church forbade the tolerance of such badges, and unless they were removed, the ceremonies could not proceed. Whereupon the Odd Fellows left in a body, followed by several of the citizens who sympathised with them and repaired to their Lodge rooms.

Miscellaneous.

A TOUCHING STORY.

Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Ga., in a recent address at a meeting in Alexandria, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum and Free School of that city, related the following anecdote:

"A poor little boy, in a cold night in June, with no home or roof to shelter his head, no paternal or maternal guardian or guide to protect and direct him, on his way, reached at nightfall the house of a rich planter, who took him in, fed, lodged, and sent him on his way, with his blessing. Those kind attentions cheered his heart, and inspired him with fresh courage to battle with the obstacles of life. Years rolled round: Providence led him on; he had reached the legal profession; his host had died; the cormorants that prey on the substance of man had formed a conspiracy to get from the widow her estates. She sent far the nearest counsel to commit her cause to him, and that counsel proved to be the orphan boy years before welcomed and entertained by her and her deceased husband. The stimulus of a warm and tenacious gratitude was now added to the ordinary motives connected with the profession. He undertook her cause with a will not easily to be resisted; he gained it; the widow's estates were secured to her in perpetuity; and, Mr. Stephens added, with an emphasis of emotion that sent its electric thrill throughout the house—*that orphan boy stands before you.*"

MEXICAN NAMES.

Sierra Nevada,	Se-arrah Na-vah-dah.
Sacramento,	Sahk-rah-mento.
San Joaquim,	San Waw-keen.
San Diego,	San Dee-a-go.
Colorado,	Ko-lo-rah-do.
Gila,	Hee-lah.
Chihuahua,	Chee-waw-waw.
Santa Fe,	Santa Fa.
Rio del Norte,	Ree-o-dal Norta.
Texas,	Ta-has.
Claytan,	Clay tone.

How to Find the Value of California.—Multiply Types by Baron Munchausen—add the seven league boots of Jack the Giant Killer—carry the Moon Hoax, raised to its fiftieth power, to the amount, with its unit figure in the column of millions—cast out the nines and subtract 17,000 miles on short rations. The remainder will be the square of the Arabian Nights' Entertainments—to which add seventeen new voyages for Sinbad the Sailor—a topsail schooner load of Aladdin's lamps (latest patents) and the great carbuncle Mount Jebungerbad—which gives light to two-thirds of Humbugistan—and divide the whole, or your own jugular with a bowie knife! And the result will be astonishing!

Dying for Another Man's Wife.—Mr. L—— resides in Henry street. His wife, who is an economical body, had sent a costly silk gown to a French dyer. The dyer himself brought the dress home, and, unluckily as it happened, met the husband of the lady at the door. "Is madame within?" asked the Frenchman. The husband, who is of a jealous disposition, replied,—"And suppose she is, what do you want with her?" "I am dying for her, sair." "You dying for my wife—get out of my house, you scoundrel!" and he had just raised his foot to kick the honest mechanic into the street, when the lady made her appearance and set the matter to rights.

A Wholesale Customer.—"What will you take for dinner?" asked a waiter at one of our hotels, of a chap who had recently arrived, at the same time handing him a bill of fare. "I don't know," replied the stranger, running his eye down the bill, and soon lost amid fricandeaus, cotelettes, ragouts, French "cake shows," and matters of which he had not the most remote idea—"As it's hard choosin' here, I believe *I'll take the lot*."

Gold Dusting.—The Chronotype tells a story of a man who returned home from California, with gold to the amount of sixty-four thousand dollars, which he deposited in one of the mints. He took off his old tattered unmentionables, and was about to throw them away, but his wife, good, prudent woman, took them, and with a trifling effort, she shook *twenty-three thousand dollars'* worth of gold dust out of them.

The Same Fix.—A domestic, newly engaged, presented to his master, one morning, a pair of boots, the leg of one of which was much longer than the other. "How comes it, you rascal, that these boots are not of the same length." "I really don't know, sir,—but what bothers me the most is, that the pair down stairs are in the same fix."

Clean Hands.—A gentleman playing whist with an intimate friend, who seemed, as far as hands were concerned, to hold the Mahometan doctrine of ablution in supreme contempt, said to him with a countenance, "more in sorrow than anger," "My good fellow, if dirt were trumps, what a hand you would have!"

Clippings.

☞ A gentleman crossing the Severn, asked the waterman if accidents did not sometimes happen by boats being upset—"and in such cases," said he, "persons must be often lost." "Oh, no," said one of the watermen, "they are seldom lost; to be sure my brother was drowned here, not long ago, but we *found* him again a day or two after."

☞ A tailor, who, in skating, fell through the ice, declared that he would never again leave his *hot goose* for a *cold duck*.

☞ "An honest man's word is as good as his bond," is a trite maxim. So is a rogue's in nine cases out of ten.

☞ A friend accosted an honest Quaker, and inquired if he had got the *fever*. "Nay, friend," replied the Quaker, "and I fear that those who have now got the fever will have the *chills* ere they get back."

☞ The Evening Gazette says a lady at the west end was recently taken quite sick, and showed evident symptoms of having been poisoned. It was afterwards ascertained that she had bitten her own tongue.

☞ There is a man on Cape Ann who splits his lucifer matches, to make them go farther. There's nothing like economy.

☞ If a man will reap "whatsoever he soweth," what a harvest of coats and breeches the tailors will have, one of these days!

☞ It is rumored that Gov. Seward, of New York, is writing the life of John Quincy Adams.

☞ True magnanimity does not consist in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.—*Goldsmith.*

☞ A rogue is a round-about fool.—*Coleridge.*

☞ Modesty is the only sure bait if you angle for praise.

☞ An Irish knight was once disputing with a French courtier as to the age and standing of their families, when the latter, as a finisher to the argument, said that his ancestors were in the ark with Noah. "That is nothing," says the Hibernian, with a rich brogue, "for at the deluge, my forefathers were cruising about *in a boat of their own!*"

☞ Sir Peter Lely made it a rule never to look at a bad picture, having found by experience, that whenever he did so, his pencil took a tint from it. Apply the same rule to bad books and bad company.

☞ A notorious sharper having observed that there was no knowing one's friends till they were tried, was asked, *if most of his friends were not tried already?*

☞ Thos. Fuller, who was a very lively writer, but rather addicted to punning, was occasionally repaid his puns with interest. He was exceedingly corpulent, and, as he was out riding with a friend named Sparrowhawk, "Pray, what is the difference," said he, "between an owl and a sparrow-hawk?" "An owl," replied his friend, "is *fuller* in the head, *fuller* in the body, and *fuller* all over."

☞ A Dutch auction is conducted as follows:—The article is set up any price the auctioneer pleases; if nobody bids, he lowers the price, and thus continues lowering until some one cries "mine," and the person who so claims is then entitled to it.

MORE HOME TESTIMONY.

No. 48 Union Street, Boston, April 18, 1846.

Mr. Seth W. Fowle—Sir: A sense of gratitude to you, and of duty to the public, prompts me to make the following statement, which, if of any service to you, is entirely at your disposal. It may have the effect to induce some other sufferers to make a trial of your invaluable medicine, which I can truly say, has literally snatched me from the grave to which I was fast hastening. Last July I was attacked by a sudden cold, which resulted in a very severe cough, with violent pains in the side and chest. From that time I began to waste away, notwithstanding I was under the treatment of skilful physicians. They prescribed for me in vain. I became so much reduced that my friends thought I could not live, and that I was liable to die at any hour. At this crisis, I heard of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, by way of a neighbor, whose life had been saved by it, and immediately sent for a bottle. The effect produced was indeed wonderful. My physician, one of the most respectable in Boston, who had previously told me that a cure was hopeless, came in, and I informed him what I had taken, and told him the good effects I had experienced. He examined the Balsam, and told me to continue the use of it; since which time I have continued to improve daily; and the same physician who had given me up entirely, told me a few days since, that I might yet live many years. I feel that I am now recovered, and gaining strength every day.

MARY ROWE.

We can cheerfully testify to the truth of the above statement, Mrs. Rowe having been an inmate of our family for some months past.

WILLIAM DENNET.
MARTHA DENNET.

☞ Beware of the Syrups and all other preparations of Wild Cherry. Buy none but the genuine Dr. Wistar's Balsam, signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Caution.—*The original and only genuine* Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry was introduced in the year 1838. For ten years it has proved more efficacious as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption in its incipient stages than any other medicine. In consequence of its unbounded popularity this article has been extensively *counterfeited*. Remember, *the original and only genuine article* always bears the written signature of I. Butts on the outside wrapper. Originally prepared by Williams & Co., Philadelphia. Now prepared and sold wholesale and retail only by Seth W. Fowle, Boston, Mass., to whom all orders should be addressed, and for sale by his agents, Chas. Shaffer, 215 Market st., Fredk. Brown, corner Fifth and Chesnut, and Geo. K. Smith & Co., 294 North Second street, Philadelphia.

And by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 27th January to the 5th February.

January 27, received from

J. G. Teese	$2 00	J. Burner	5 00
C. B. King	2 00	S. Carlin	5 00
Zieber & Co.	7 25	B. Wilson	2 00
C. Sawyer	2 00	Rev. A. Anderson	1 25
M. L. Barnett	2 00	W. Isler	2 00
Col. R. M. Harrison	2 00	J. F. Mayes	2 00
A. C. Harrison	2 00	J. Taylor	2 00
Mrs. S. P. Keith	2 00	J. C. Walton & Co.	6 00
L. Pattillo	5 00	C. C. Faine	11 25
J. B. Gilkey	10 00	J. Lambert	2 00
J. M. Reeves	2 00	H. L. Carver & Co.	20 00
H. D. Wells	5 00	C. B. Hunt & Co.	15 00
T. T. Lake	10 00	N. T. Pearl	20 00

January 29.

J. A. L. Morrell	4 00	J. Allee	2 00
S. W. Horton	2 00	J. Burgess	4 00
W. H. Porter	2 00	J. H. Jones	2 00
J. H. Kite	2 00	J. Tucker	2 00
N. G. A. Chaffin	2 00	D. Fairchild	10 00
W. Wilds	23 00	R. H. Garrigues	5 00
J. Kennedy	10 00	J. W. Githens	20 00
S. House	1 25	J. Shaw	2 00
A. Scott	1 25	D. James	10 00
J. McVey	2 00	P. Ferrell	5 00
S. Stine	2 00	J. H. Manning	17 00
W. Kerper	2 00	Mrs. N. M. George	6 00
F. Williams	1 00	Miss J. Gray	2 00
J. E. Kendall	2 00	W. S. Barnum	5 00
D. Van Vechten	1 25	W. S. Rogers	21 00
S. March	6 00	J. F. Youse	5 00
A. E. Mather	1 00	G. Diffenbach	3 00
S. Weaver	10 00		

January 30.

W. Camm	2 00	S. P. Hall	2 00
C. H. Judson	2 00	L. & S. Mills	50 00
S. Sills	2 00	C. R. Chordy & Co.	15 00
R. P. Lovett	1 00	J. K. Lutz & Co.	10 00
W. Buckman	10 00	Dr. S. T. Ames	5 00
J. Diver	1 00	A. & C. G. West	15 00
W. Cooper	1 00	P. C. Ellsworth & Co	20 00
R. C. Miller	6 25	N. & M. Rowles	13 00
J. S. Douglass	2 00	C. H. Guest & Co.	10 00

January 31.

C. Rich	1 00	T. Butler	5 00
W. Montgomery	1 00	D. L. Miller	2 00
J. M. Ettie	1 00	H. Gilroy	2 00
S. Wallace	2 00	W. S. Williamson	1 00
K. Sharp	2 00	W. Wolff	2 00
Miss M. McCarthy	1 00	K. Forlow	1 00
E. Parker	1 00	W. C. Edwards	1 00
F. W. Hedman	1 00	C. P. Bayard	2 00
T. J. Herring	2 00	D. S. Drum	2 00
Warner & Dawe	2 00	J. Mitchell	1 10
M. Dever	1 00	J. Bell	1 00
Mrs. S. Myers	1 00	A. R. Hall	2 00
W. Hagy	2 00	B. Delany	2 00
M. B. Dyott	2 00	B. F. Brown	2 00
S. L. Lehman	1 00	C. Marbecker	1 00
R. McKnight	1 00	T. Vandeventer	1 00
H. Barrett	1 00	E. H. Dayton	1 25
H. Lide man	1 00	E. C. White	1 00
W. Randolph	1 00	C. P. Gallup	10 00
J. Marsh	1 00	J. T. Richardson	5 00
A. H. Woodruff	2 00	J. George	13 00
S. Miller	2 00	H. B. Sampson	5 00
J. Ratcliff	2 00	H. G. Crittenden	5 00
M. Lippincott	2 00	Mrs. E. C. Wire	2 00
T. Fesner	2 50	J. H. Trotter	6 00
J. Scudder	2 00	J. Reed	5 00
W. McMillen	2 00	J. Barcock	20 00
P. Nathans	1 00	S. Redbecker	10 00
E. & F. Stewart	1 00	R. H. Duncan	5 00
E. Fest	1 00	C. B. Daniel	1 25
H. Homer	1 00	M. & T. Neal	10 00
J. H. Brown	2 00	C. W. Matlack & Co.	20 00
J. Gilbert	2 00	J. E. & H. Ides	10 00
S. Hess	2 00	M. W. Vanweeter & Co.	15 00
G. Wood	1 00	S. B. Chubb & Co.	13 00
J. Weber	1 00	C. J. Barbour & Co.	10 00

February 1.

M. Johnson	2 00	W. H. Hampton	5 00
J. Spencer	2 00	Rev. J. Remley	2 50
W. Cloud	2 00	T. D. Richardson	2 00
H. H. Swallow	26 00	H. Grandy	2 00
E. F. Halliday	2 00	F. M. St. John	2 00
J. B. Gardner	10 00	B. F. Hunt & Co.	5 00
A. P. Megrath	2 00	E. Simmons	2 00
W. Mitchell	2 00	A. D. Smith	2 00
E. Hall	2 00	S. S. Cornwall	2 00
W. V. Paschall	2 00	A. B. Gordon	2 00
T. C. Ferebee	5 00	W. B. King	2 00
Mrs. C. E. Crenshaw	3 00	E. Archibald	2 00
Mrs. R. Pool	2 00	R. Blain	2 00
J. T. Hicks	1 00	J. Murdock	5 00
J. T. Bowyer	3 00	C. N. Pine	5 00

February 2.

J. S. Sutton	2 00	G. H. Bentley	1 25
R. A. Reeves	5 00	D. B. Bogue	6 00
P. S. Delamar	5 00	E. Robbins, Jr.	20 00
A. H. Shepard	2 00	G. J. Walker	4 00
Capt. H. Brown	2 00	H. L. Smalley	2 00
T. G. Wroth	2 00	A. B. Graham	2 00
H. S. Wells	2 00	C. A. Rice	2 00
F. M. Browning	2 00	L. & H. Keeley	15 00
W. H. Beck	6 00	M. & T. Greer	10 00
W. Levers	6 25	D. S. Gibbs & Co.	20 00
C. W. Peale	5 00	P. H. Foster & Co.	10 00

February 3.

W. J. Dubs	2 00	E. Jackson	2 00
J. Powell	2 50	W. Spalding	2 00
Zieber & Co.	8 50	P. Welker	20 00
A. Peterson	1 00	E. W. Kimber	2 00
D. H. Keim	1 50	H. Mendenhall	2 00
Mrs. M. S. Jackson	2 00	J. B. Lippincott & Co.	1 00
F. L. Bond	6 25	B. T. Snype & Co.	20 00
E. W. Taylor	20 00	C. & O. Kuey	10 00
J. M. Wilson	2 00	M. C. Reese & Co.	15 00
J. Price	5 00	S. M. Carr & Co.	12 00
Mrs. F. Powers	2 00	H. & S. Wistar	10 00
D. J. Hancock	2 00		

February 5.

W. Peck & Co.	5 00	J. Bartlett	5 00
W. C. Jones	2 00	G. J. Thomas	6 00
H. Bedel	10 00	E. Streets	1 00
D. F. Sears	2 00	S. Lindsey	12 25
R. B. Cheesman	7 50	W. L. Hopper	11 25
S. Bidewell	2 00	G. B. Miller	10 00
A. H. Bullock	1 00	J. W. Brady	5 00
L. Kirk	5 00	J. B. Hudson	2 00
D. H. Waite	6 25	W. Gibson	10 00
A. B. Crewit	10 00	Z. Strong	6 25
A. Blamrer	5 00	J. F. Ankeny	5 00
J. W. Larkin	20 00	W. Schultz	5 00
W. B. McCorkle	5 00	C. W. James	20 00
J. W. Crittenden	10 00	L. Fairchild	2 00
Mrs. M. Rogers	2 00	D. Head	2 00
T. H. Barnes	5 00	J. C. Roper	6 00
W. D. Lipps	1 25	J. W. Whitfield	2 00
Mrs. M. K. Day	2 00		

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

A correspondent of the New York Day Book, discloses the fact that Brandreth's Pills, like some other professed Vegetable Pills of the day, contain mercury as a component part. The mode of detection was sufficiently curious.

"The following curious experiment was related to me by a Daguerreotypist in Broadway, New York, which I give in substance as follows:

"Once, while travelling through the country taking likenesses, I happened to get out of mercury, and not being able to procure any that was pure enough, I did not know what I should do, when, turning toward the table, my eyes lit upon a box containing Brandreth's Vegetable Life Pills, the thought struck me that they might possibly contain mercury. I asked my partner to throw three into the mercury bottle; he looked at me astonished, and then asked me if I was joking. I told him no; to throw three in; but he said they are *purely vegetable*; never mind, I said, throw them in and try; he accordingly did so; when, lo! to his and my astonishment they brought out a perfect likeness."

Strange as the above may appear, it is nevertheless true, as I have tried it. My reasons for trying it were these, I was experimenting with Daguerreotypes (being an amateur) when the mercury which I was using would not work, it not being pure enough; so, after trying in vain for an hour, I was "about to give it up in despair," when I recollected the before mentioned experiment, so taking a box of Brandreth's Pills, I put thirteen of them into the mercury bath, (after well cleaning it,) and heated them to about 80 deg. submitted the plate for about three minutes, and produced a perfect picture. X.

☞ When I am dead, my soul will return to France, and dwell in the hearts of the French people, like thunder in the clouds of Heaven, and throb with ceaseless strife in new Revolutions."—*Napoleon.*

ALMANAC.

Feb. 1849	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
17 Saturday,	6 41	5 19	9 45	
18 Sunday,	6 39	5 21	11 33	D. H. M.
19 Monday,	6 38	5 22	11 23	
20 Tuesday,	6 37	5 23	12 12	First 2 2 33
21 Wednesday,	6 35	5 25	12 54	Full 8 5 42
22 Thursday,	6 34	5 26	1 36	Last 16 1 43
23 Friday,	6 33	5 27	2 19	New 24 9 58
24 Saturday,	6 32	5 28	3 10	First 31 11 27

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Feb. 4	30	38	39
5,	31	38	40
6,	23	35	38
7,	29	35	34
8,	19	27	30
9,	32	34	34
10,	22	29	30

Married,

At Beverly, near Natchez, by the Rev. Jas. H. Purviance, Mr. Charles R. Bailey, to Miss Anna E. eldest daughter of John N. Helm, all of Adams county, Mississippi.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. D. Gaston, Mr. James Rice, to Miss Jemima Johnston, both of Buckingham, Bucks county.

On the same evening, by the same, Mr. Kugler, of Bristol, to Miss Elizabeth Conard, of Kensington, Philadelphia county.

On the 15th ult. by the Rev. Jacob H. Nickels, Mr. Wm. Hamilton, to Miss Frances A. Miller, all of Southwark.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. A. D. Gillette, James Stevens, merchant, of this city, to Miss Georgiana G. Haines, of New Jersey.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. G. Owens, Mr. John Beatty, to Rebecca, daughter of Moses Redpath, Esq. all of this city.

On the 9th of Dec. last, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Alfred N. Gavit, to Eliza Drum, both of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Edmund Neville, Isaac H. Warrington, of Burlington, N. J. to Elizabeth H. Carr, of Philadelphia.

On the 6th inst. before John Swift, Mayor, Thomas J. Morrell, of Williamsburg, L. I. to Sarah Ann, daughter of the late Job Lewis, of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the same, John Cromwell, to Martha A. Burroughs, all of this city.

On the 1st instant, by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. William Andrews, of Vermont, to Miss Ann Huber, of Spring Garden.

On the 7th inst. by Ald. Robert Gaw, Mr. Thomas Sproul, of the county, to Miss Abigail Larkins, of Boston, Mass.

On the 25th ultimo, by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. Archibald Mead, to Miss Mary Enoch, all of this city.

On the 4th of May last, by Ald. Ash, Mr. Chas. R. Ferris, to Miss Hannah D. Wood, all of this city.

On the 27th of Nov. by the Rev. John Coleman, Mr. Joseph S. Slater, to Miss Mary A. Anderson, both of this city.

Died,

On the 7th inst. Mrs. Bridget Boyle, aged 74.
On the 7th inst. Mrs. Mary Buchanan, aged 28.
On the 7th inst. Mr. John Brannan, aged 73.
On the 7th inst. David Wagner.
On the 7th inst. Joseph Gatchel, Sr. aged 71.
On the 7th inst. Mr. Edward Emmons, aged 49.
On the 7th inst. Peter Duffy, aged 17 years.
On the 7th inst. John C. Loose, aged 38 years.
On the 8th inst. James H. Little, aged 48 years.
On the 8th inst. Ann Eliza, daughter of Thos. and Catharine H. Lowder, aged 2 years and 2 months.
At Brighton, N. J. on the 8th inst. Angeline, wife of Isaac D. Kirk, aged 56 years.
On the 6th inst. Kezia, daughter of Grace B. Smith, aged 25 years.
In New York, on the 7th inst. Mary McGoldrick.
On the 6th inst. Ann McDonald, aged 92 years.
On the 7th inst. John Osler, aged 8 years.
On the 7th inst. John Carr, aged 36 years.
On the 7th inst. Mrs. Jane McPherson.
On the 7th inst. Alice G. wife of James E. Hews, aged 35 years.
At Pottsville, on the 6th inst. John R. Lewis.
On the 6th inst. Mrs. Ellen McDermott, aged 70.
On the 6th inst. Thomas M. Snyder, aged 2 years.
On the 6th inst. Miss Ruth A. Carty.
On the 6th inst. John T. Burrows, aged 49 years.
On the 6th inst. Dr. Jackson Vanstavoren, aged 26 years.
On the 6th inst. Miss Jane Love, aged 22 years.
On the 6th inst. Reginald Heber, son of John M. and Eliza Clark, aged 9 months.
At Bethlehem, Pa. on the 30th ult. Rev. John G. Kluge, aged 63 years.
On the 6th inst. Mary Young, aged 18 years.
On the 6th inst. Richard Freeman.
On the 5th inst. Edward Farrelley, aged 32.
On the 6th inst. Charles L. Thorn, aged 7 months.
On the 6th inst. Archibald Middleton, aged 44.
On the 4th inst. George Adams, aged 31 years.
At Mount Holly, N. J. on the 4th inst. Mrs. Abigail Frances, relict of the late John F. Dumas, merchant, of this city, aged 68 years.
On the 5th inst. Edwin Forrest, son of Peter and Sarah A. Hinkle, Jr. aged 7 months.

Bank Note List.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, BY R. JOHNSTON, BROKER.
No. 24 South Third Street.
Philadelphia, February 17, 1849.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks	par
U. S. bank notes	13 dis
Girard do.	par
Tradesmen's bk	par
Chambersburg	½ dis
York	1 dis
Berks county	no sale
Gettysburg	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis
Lewistown	no sale
Brownsville	½ dis
Pittsburg	½ dis
Waynesburg	1½ dis
Washington	1½ dis
Erie	2½ dis
Susquehanna county	2 dis
Lebanon	par
Lehigh county bk	no sale
Towanda	no sale
Honesdale	1 dis
Harrisburg	½ dis
West Branch	1½ dis
Wyoming	1½ dis
Middletown	½ dis
Northampton	no sale
Schuylkill Haven	par
Pottsville	par
Relief notes	2a3½ dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par
Plainfield	closed
Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Or'nge, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dov'r, Rawway, P'rth Amboy	½ dis
N. Hope, Del Bridge	90 dis
Ford Del. Bridge co.	10 dis
DELAWARE.	
All solvent banks	par
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks	½ dis
Mineral bank	2 dis
Salisbury	uncertain
Frederick county	½ dis
Cumberland	1 dis
Washington county	1 dis
Hagerstown	1 dis
Havre-de-Grace	1 dis
Far and Millers bk.	no sale
DIST. OF COLUMBIA.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW YORK.	
City banks	½ dis
Canal bk, Albany,	40 dis
Tonawanda	40 dis
Oswego	30 dis
Millers', Clyde	15 dis
James bank	1 dis
Atlas bank	10a15 dis
State bk—Saugerties	1
Northern Ex. bk	½ dis
Country banks	1 dis
MAINE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis

NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
VERMONT.	
Bank of St. Albans	2 dis
All solvent banks	½ dis
CONNECTICUT.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
CANADA.	
Montreal	4 dis
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va. & branch	1 dis
Far. Bk. & branch	1
Valley Bk. & branch	do dis
Ex. Bk. & branch	do dis
Wheeling	no dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
So. West. R. R.	1½ dis
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
GEORGIA.	
Bank of St. Mary's	1½ dis
Central Bk. of Mill.	2 dis
Georgia R. R. Co.	2 dis
Ruckersville Bkg. Co.	—
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
ALABAMA.	
Bank of Mobile	2 dis
Country banks	5 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
All banks	unc
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
FLORIDA.	
So. Life & Trust Co.	—
OHIO.	
Bank of Wooster	50 dis
Com. Bk. of Scioto	15 dis
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
KENTUCKY.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
INDIANA.	
State bank	1½ dis
Small notes	2½ dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois	60 dis
State bank	70 dis
Bank of Cairo	—
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
TENNESSEE.	
All solvent banks	4½ dis
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of St. Clair	no sale
Farmers' & Mech's	5 dis
ARKANSAS.	
All banks	no sale
WISCONSIN.	
Mineral Point	—
Bank of Milwaukie	—
IOWA.	
Miners' bank	

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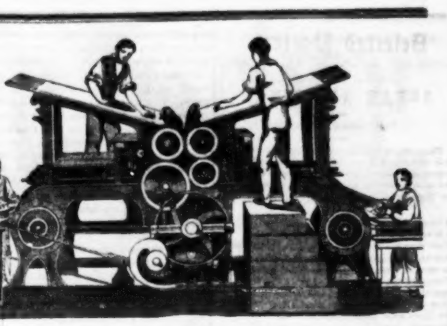

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J. BAYARD TAYLOR and GRACE GREENWOOD are regular Correspondents of the POST.—The letters of the former are beautifully written; while those of the latter are universally allowed, by the best judges, to be equal in wit, sprightliness, and general intellectual force and vigor, to the best productions in a line in which gifted women are apt to excel.

T. S. ARTHUR and other writers of merit, are also engaged as regular contributors. We have now a thrilling story, or rather Novellette, on hand from Mr. Arthur, which we expect to publish before many months, called "THE CHILD STEALER." Mrs. ANN S. STEPHENS likewise has a Story in hand for the readers of the POST.

PORTRAITS AND PICTURES.

In addition to the vast store of reading matter, we give nearly every week one or more PORTRAITS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN, or Pictures of an interesting character. In the course of the last year, we have given Portraits of Lamartine, Ledru Rollin, Dupont de L'Eure, Odillon Barrot, Cavaignac, Thiers, Guizot, Arago, Gen. Greene, Gen. Twiggs, Gen. Knox, Mitchell, (the Irish Patriot,) Smith O'Brien, T. F. Meagher, Louis Blanc, Capt. Marryat, late Archbishop of Paris, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, Archduke John of Germany, the President of Sicily, &c., &c., &c.; besides numerous attractive Pictures of various descriptions.

NEWS, THE MARKETS, &c.

We shall always endeavor to lay the latest News before our readers. Our BANK NOTE LIST is *corrected weekly*, and a full and accurate account of the MARKETS, SALES OF STOCKS, &c., also weekly given. These Departments are made up from the most reliable sources.

A MORAL PAPER.

We shall be especially careful to maintain for the POST an unblemished name; so that parents may unhesitatingly put it into the hands of the younger members of their households—while, in the Editorial columns, we shall ever war, as heretofore, with the immoral publications of the day.

NEUTRALITY.

The POST is neutral in Politics, and free from all sectarian bias in religion. But it does not interpret neutrality to mean *deadness*; knowing that sensible readers would rather run the risk of having their "corns" trodden on occasionally, than that their weekly visitor should fail in spirit, liveliness and mental vigor.

FINALLY.

The POST is determined to keep the lead it has taken in the Newspaper world. It has the advantage of possessing the largest kind of a Subscription List, of the best quality, *and it will not be surpassed by any rival*. Whatever others may *promise*, the POST will not be outstripped when it comes to *performance*.

TERMS.

The terms to single subscribers are $2.00 per annum, in advance; $3.00, if not paid in advance.—For $5.00 in advance, one copy will be sent 3 years.

TERMS TO CLUBS.

In order to accommodate the large number who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we continue the following low terms for Clubs—to be sent, in the city, to one address; and, in the country, to one Post Office:

4 COPIES,		$5.00	"
8 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$10.00	"
13 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$15.00	"
20 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$20.00	"

THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and ONE of either Graham's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book or Sartain's Union Magazine for SIX DOLLARS.

THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of the Ladies Garland for FIVE DOLLARS.

A PREMIUM.

The Post Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, during the year between the 1st of November, 1848, and the 1st of November, 1849, (the papers to be mailed to such Post Office, or to subscribers through it,) shall be entitled to a continuance of the whole number of the subscriptions *gratuitously*, for one year after the expiration of the year for which their subscriptions shall have been paid.

The papers will be continued on, either to the subscribers themselves or to the agents through whom we may receive the orders for quantities, and to whom the package or packages may be directed, or to both, if there should be both in the same town, as the case may be.

Salem, Ohio, took the premium last year, with only 199 subscribers.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk—(When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.) Address,

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☞ Editors copying the above, or who will give a fair notice of the paper, and insert our list of terms, in their editorial columns, shall be entitled to an exchange. Such as are already entitled to an exchange for the current year, shall receive our thanks.

N. B.—Any person desirous of receiving a copy of the POST as a sample, can be accommodated by notifying the Publishers by letter, *post paid.*

N. B.—No deviation from the regular terms will be practised. If less money is sent for a Club than we have agreed to take in our Prospectus, we *shall, in all cases, keep the money, and send only as many copies as it will pay for.*

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

The Saturday Post.—We have to congratulate our friends Edmund Deacon & Henry Peterson, upon the elegant appearance of their enlarged paper, which is now the very pearl of the literary weeklies. The literary reputation of the Saturday Post is widely known, and its circulation has been steadily increasing. It has our sincerest good wishes for its success, *for we think it has done much towards correcting the taste of the newspaper reading public.*—*Phila. North American and United States Gazette.*

The Saturday Evening Post *is now the best paper of the kind that comes under our observation.*—*Franklin Democrat, Greenfield, Mass.*

We have always considered the Post as one of the best of papers, filled with good reading, and not the trash with which a number of the city papers abound.—*Chicopee Telegraph.*

The original and selected articles of the Post are *generally better than those in any other paper.* If any of our readers wa the best general weekly in the country, we say subscribe for the *Post.*—*Syracuse Democrat.*

The Post may justly be called the handsomest, best, and cheapest paper in the United States.—*Niagara Iris.*

One of the regular excellencies of this paper consists in the high moral tone running through its editorials and selections, which make it a valuable fireside companion.—*Centre Democrat.*

The Post always ranked among the best family Newspapers of the country, and now that it is decidedly the largest and most handsome, will soon take the lead of its contemporaries.—*Reading (Pa.) Gazette.*

The Post is one of the few literary papers of the day, in the columns of which discrimination is made as to the moral character and tendency of the literary matter published.—*Allegheny County Advocate.*

Although the Post was, before its enlargement, the best family paper in our exchange list, and in fact the best one we know of, still we think it has been greatly improved. The dress of the paper cannot well be surpassed; its typographical appearance is clear and bold. We have no hesitation in saying that the Post is decidedly *the best and cheapest weekly paper published.*—*Catskill (N. Y.) Messenger.*

The Post came to us last week enlarged *eight mortal columns*, and looking most splendid! There is no question but that it is the *best* family newspaper published in Philadelphia.—*Northern Democrat, Montrose, Pa.*

We repeat the expression of our opinion that the Post is the best paper of its class in Philadelphia.—*Penna. Republican, York, Pa.*

Saturday Evening Post.—This old and splendid weekly has recently been enlarged to the genuine mammoth size, has acquired strength and spirit since its enlargement, and is now one of the raciest and most original Weeklies ever issued in the United States, or the world. The amount and variety of talent employed on its columns, when we consider its extremely low price, is really surprising. The number for the present week is spicy with wit and sparkling with genius.—*Philada. Sun.*

Saturday Evening Post.—Not the least interesting portion of this paper to us, is to be found in its editorials, which are always written with ability, a fearless frankness in regard to the right, and an utter disregard of the world's wrong opinions, which mark a mind well-balanced and true. The Post keeps a steady march in the way of increase of subscribers, as we know—a success it well deserves from its own merits.—*North American and United States Gazette.*

As a family journal, it is surpassed by none with which we are acquainted.—*Independent Delawarean.*

I. O. O. F.

MASONIC AND ODD FELLOWS REGALIA. FOR LODGES AND ENCAMPMENTS.

J. W. & E. D. STOKES,
Merchant Tailors and Wholesale Dealers in Clothing, Manufacturers of Regalia, Robes, Costumes, &c.
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WOULD call the attention of those purchasing Regalia to their assortment, which is large, well selected and cheap; comprising a great variety of styles and qualities adapted to every degree and position in the Order. jan6-1y

OLD FRANKLIN HALL.—We know of no better way of benefitting our numerous subscribers than by calling their attention to the CHEAP and mammoth stock of CLOTHING at No. 169 Chesnut street corner of Franklin Place. This very large stock consists of every style and quality, while the prices are far below those of any other store in the city. Their motto is quick sales and small profits. By this means they have outstripped all others in the quantity of Clothing they have sold, if you wish to purchase Clothing good and cheap, do not neglect calling at

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WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND SILVER WARE.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS A VERY SUperior assortment of goods in the above line, to which he would invite the attention of the public. His facilities for procuring his watches, &c., are such as to enable him to retail as low as some of the so called cheap stores pay at wholesale. Instead of buying on time, his practice is to purchase at nett cash, whereby a large discount is saved. The public may be assured that all articles sold by him will prove to be what they are sold for, or they may be returned. The price always being governed by the quality.

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THE CHEAP BOOKSTORE.

DANIELS & SMITH, N. W. Corner of Fifth and Arch Sts., Philada., keep constantly for sale one of the most extensive assortments of useful Books in the city; and they buy most of their stock at auction. They sell a *great number of Books at Half Price, and all below the "Regular Prices."* Our stock is composed of Old and New Books in Theology, (which department receives particular attention and embraces many rare works,) History, Biography, Philosophy, Chemistry, Natural Science, Poetry, Polite Literature, the Fine Arts, Travel, Political Science, Law, Medicine, Mathematics, (with Instruments,) &c. &c. &c., including Greek, Latin, Hebrew, French, German, Spanish and Italian Books, together with a large collection of rare and valuable books in *American History, Biography, &c.* &c. mll-1y

Small Profits and Cash Sales is our motto.
☞ Second hand Books bought and exchanged.
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Selected Poetry.

FROM THE R. I. FREEMAN.

ABRAM AND ZIMRI.

BY CLARENCE G. COOK.

There was a tradition among the Jews that the field mentioned in the following poem, and consecrated as purely by brotherly love, was chosen by Solomon as the most worthy spot for the erection of his Temple to God.

A'wen and Zimri owned a field together—
A level field laid in a happy vale.
They ploughed it with one plough, and in the spring
Sowed, walking side by side, the fruitful seed.
In harvest, when the gladsome earth smiled with gain,
Both carried to his home one half the sheaves,
And stored them with much mirth, labor in his barns.
Now Abram had a wife and seven sons,
But Zimri dwelt alone within his house.
One night, before the sheaves were gathered in,
As Zimri lay upon his lonely bed
And counted in his mind his little gains,
He thought upon his brother Abram's lot,
And laid it in his soul with envy, how within my house,
But Abram hath a wife and seven sons,
And yet we share the harvest sheaves alike:
He surely needeth more for life than I.
I will arise and gird myself, and go
Down to the field, and add to his from mine."
So he arose and girded up his loins,
And went out softly to the level field;
The moon shone out from dusky bars of cloud,
The trees stood black against the cold blue sky,
The branches waved and whispered in the wind.
So Zimri, guided by the shifting light,
Went down the mountain path, and found the field,
Took from his store of sheaves a generous third,
And bore them gladly to his brother's heap,
And laid them sweet back to sleep and happy dreams.
Now that same night on Abram lay in bed
Thinking upon his blissful state in life,
He thought upon his brother Zimri's lot,
And said, "He dwells within his house alone,
His goods forth to toil with few to help,
He goeth home at night to a cold house,
And lacks the other comforts that we and mine,
(For these two (liked the happy rule alone)
While I, whom Heaven hath very greatly blessed,
Dwell happy with my wife and seven sons,
Who aid me in my toil, and make it light;
And yet we share the harvest sheaves alike,
This, surely, is not pleasing unto God.
I will arise and gird myself, and go
Out to the field, and borrow from my store,
And add unto my brother Zimri's pile."
So he arose, and girded up his loins,
And went down softly to the level field.
The moon shone out from silver bars of cloud,
The trees stood black against the starry sky,
The thick leaves waved and whispered in the breeze.
So Abram, guided by the doubtful light,
Passed down the mountain path, and found the field,
Took from his store of sheaves a generous third,
And added them unto his brother's heap.
Then he went back to sleep and happy dreams.
So the next morning, with the early sun,
The brothers rose, and went out to their toil.
And when they came to see the heavy sheaves,
Each wondered in his heart to find his heap,
Though he had given a third, was still the same.
Now the next night went Zimri to the field,
Took from his store of sheaves a generous share,
And placed them on his brother Abram's heap,
And then lay down behind his pile to watch.
The moon looked out from bars of silvery cloud,
The cedars stood up black against the sky,
The olive branches whispered in the wind.
Then Abram came down softly from his home,
And looking to the left and right, went on,
Took from his ample store a generous third,
And laid it on his brother Zimri's pile.
Then Zimri rose, and caught him in his arms,
And kissed upon his neck, and kissed his cheek,
And Abram saw the whole—and could not speak—
Neither could Zimri. So they walked along
Back to their homes and thanked their God in prayer
That He had hushed them in each loving bomb.

Cambridge, Mass.

Pictures of Life.

TRUE NOBILITY;

OR,

THE SWEDENBORGIAN.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

close as the bellow of cannon on its bursting flame. We were in the very heart of the storm. At the same moment it had grown black as when the sun is in eclipse, as if the death stage had been darkened to show off the splendor of the lightning, and the sparkling hail-dances on the grass. There was no need of spurs for the frightened horses, as we made away towards the miserable shelter of the stand. At a fast gallop we were sweeping near the down, when a furious flash struck right down, as if it would split the earth before our horses' feet. For the instant I lost sight of my companion. I was blinded by the lightning, and my horse reeled as if he were struck, swerved, and spun madly round under me; I collected him, and turned again. She was down; horse and rider rolled on the ground. I thought the flash had struck her. I sprung off; my horse stood staggering in fear too a-feul to let him stir. I flew to her—she did not move; but at least the lightning had not touched her—that last, worst horror, I was spared. Her horse had swerved like mine, but had his footing from the start. I raised him which he was going, and had fallen with his rider.

Happily, perhaps, she must have been thrown before he fell, for she was lying far from him, beyond danger from his struggles. She was senseless, but she breathed. She had fallen on her head, as the crushed hat showed. I raised—lifted—it in agony in which I was. I had any clear thought at all—that the hat might have saved her. We were still a quarter of a mile from the stand, and the storm was rising in its fury; the broad flashes played and flickered along the grass, and the great dancing ice-drops glittered in their light. I paused for in my agony; intense excitement takes off the limit of man's strength when life or death hangs upon its exercise, and I bore her along, knowing nothing and feeling nothing, but that all I cared for upon earth depended for life on me. I soon reached the door. It was locked, the wretched thing; the one only time when it might open for a worthier purpose than that to which it owed its being. I laid her down for a moment, and with a large stone I dashed it in, and between the four cold walls on the vacant floor of the race-course office I found at last a shelter for her.

Oh, what an issue of all our doubts and trials, of this torpor should be the death one! I quashed my tenth, and cursed Fenton. What madness at such an hour is not pardonable! I thought he was a demon, and this was his revenge, and that by some infernal power he had foreseen or caused the storm.

There was still no sign of motion. I could not leave her, and help there was none. I unloosed the tightly closed riding-dress, and let the air play in upon her bosom. I wrung water out of her drenched shirt; and bathed her face with it. As I breathed upon her forehead to dry off the moisture into coldness, she raised her head feebly, and motioned her upon. For a moment, till the pupils straddled under the light, they rolled vacantly from side to side, and then, by a mechanical instinct, getting her dress out of its disarrangement, she faintly asked where she was.

She was lying on the ground; I was sitting by her, and her head was resting upon me.

"Thank Heaven, you recover!" I said. "Do not move, you are safe here."

Her faculties were slowly struggling together.

"What has happened?" she asked.

"There was lightning," I said; "your horse fell, and you were stunned."

"And you, are you hurt? That awful lightning!"

In her feebleness, she had lost power for the effort of constraining her feelings: they flowed naturally now.

"Are you hurt, dear Mr. Frankland? There is blood on your hand!"

I had cut it in breaking open the door, and I had not observed it. It was nothing.

"I? no, dearest Miss De Courcy. How can you think of me at such a time?"

The warm words hurried her back to her self-possession; she seemed first to feel where she was lying, and, with a faint blush, she looked me to help her to rise. I entreated her to rest for a few moments longer. But she was well, she said,—quite well now. I was myself anxious to see if she was any further hurt, and raised her. She stood for a moment,—no limb, at least, had suffered; but the effort was too great: her brain swam, her hand closed convulsively on my arm; she leant back, and fainted. I laid her down again in the old—oh, how dear!—position; it was but a short, a very short relapse, and she could soon speak again. And all struggle was over then. This frightful accident had flung us too utterly upon one another for any more concealment, and all the passionate words which now came pouring from me I learnt from her own feeble lips that she heard without reluctance.

It was growing lighter now; the thunder followed at longer intervals on the fainter lightning; the hail had passed away, and it was rain which was falling now to melt away the cold white curtain which was stretched over the down. There was a noise outside the house; I started to the door. A shepherd boy had caught the horses and brought them to the stand, on the chance of finding their riders there. This was, indeed, fortune. I tore two leaves from my pocket-book, and wrote in pencil a hurried note to Dr. ——, desiring him to come up immediately with a carriage; and another to Mrs. De Courcy, just saying that an accident had happened, but that, providentially, it had passed without injury: Georgina was safe, and would soon follow. With these I sent the boy on my horse, with orders not to spare the whip; and in a few moments we were again alone.

Other thoughts now began to crowd upon me, as I felt that these, so frightful, yet so exquisitely happy minutes, would soon pass; and then—what was to be then? Yes, Georgina loved me; she had said she loved me. And with her love I felt so strong, that if Swedenborg himself came up from his grave to tear her from me, I could laugh at him and defy him. A fresh, warm, beautiful sun-gleam was pouring in through the broken door.—Georgina could stand now, and, leaning heavily on my arm, she went out with me into the air. So fair, so lovely, all now seemed as if Nature, worn to very death, had passed through some terrible dying ordeal, and had burst out again in young bright strength and beauty.—There sprung the charmed rainbow, fair emblem of the world's second birth, its great arc glittering against the retiring storm, which was hanging on its skirts, like Victory on the scattered heats of a flying invader; and the dripping flowers of the heather were sparkling in the light, as if every plant were hung with gems beyond the skill of jeweller.

"Let us take the omen, dear, dear Georgina. Our trials are ending, as the storm has ended; they have given you to me."

She could not speak, she could but press my arm; but how eloquent her touch was now! She was growing fearfully agitated. The shock of the fall, the terrors of the storm, and the bewildering denouement which had followed were too much for a stronger frame than hers. I had again to support her as the ground; and more than once her eyes closed as the nerve refused its office, and the room, and the scene, and all her consciousness, floated into confusion. Delicious as it was to be thus alone with her—to feel that (for the time, at least,) I was all the world to her, and she was utterly and entirely mine, her fluttering pulses, the deep paleness and dark flushes which chased each other across her features, became too alarming to leave me any sweeter consciousness than an anxiety which what had just occurred had more intensely deepened.

An hour passed before the carriage came. In a few moments I had explained all which could be explained, and Doctor —— at once assured me that there was nothing really to fear. She must be taken into Cheltenham quietly; he would accompany her. Perhaps the best thing I could do would be to ride on and prepare her friends against alarm.

I would naturally have preferred changing the arrangement; but, unhappily, what is most natural is not always most practicable. She was lifted into the carriage, only sensible of what was passing,—I fancied enough sensible to expect that I should be her companion; at least, I guessed so from the faint flush of disappointment. I sprang on my horse, and in an odd enough disorder of sensations, galloped into the town.

I found Mrs. De Courcy sufficiently anxious from my note. I told her briefly the nature of the accident, what I had done, and Doctor ——'s assurance; and to avoid any further ineffectual talking, made my own wetting an excuse to hasten to my lodgings.

In the evening I returned. The servant told me Miss De Courcy was going on quite well. She was in bed, but collected and quiet. His mistress had said that if I called she wished to see me. My heart sprang into my throat as I went upstairs. It was coming now, the scene—the fatal scene. Something had already fallen from Georgina's confusion which had betrayed the secret. Now, then, for the explosion. I was not wrong. With the same calm of majesty with which she had called past me at the concert on the first fatal evening, she swept into the drawing-room where I was awaiting her. The wan light of the wax-candles set off her tall figure, and I saw the flash of her eye as it lit upon me. To my anxious inquiries, she did but reschafe a bitter,—

"There is no fear my daughter will be well to-morrow,—at least her body will."

And then there was a pause, which I was not for me to break. I had risen when she entered. She neither sat down herself, nor asked me to sit, and we stood looking at one another.

"I desired to speak to you, Mr. Frankland," she said, at last. "Your own conscience has, perhaps, suggested to you my reason. You must have been aware that your repeated visits here had ceased to be agreeable to me. I was not blind to your motive in them, though I was weak enough to allow myself to be over-persuaded by one who will ever think of from his mistake even more bitterly than I. Enough of that. I will spare you the shame of hearing his name spoken. I endured you at his instance, and I have learnt this evening from my daughter that you have betrayed his generous confidence,—that you were endeavouring (unhappily, you have too fatally succeeded,) to draw away her heart from him to whom it had solemnly been vowed."

I was silent. At this stage there was nothing for me to say.

"You do not speak, sir," she went on, with breaking passion. "No, falsehood like yours may well hang its head. It was no common villain who bound her to that curse, as he is no common man. He is one with a commission from Heaven, to bear a message to an unbelieving world. His generous heart trusted all to you, and you have betrayed him. In spite of my warnings—for I am not the fool which you, perhaps, believed me—he persisted in desiring me to accept your visits. His duties called him much away from us, and he said that you were good, that Heaven had given you talents, and that your society as his friend would be more than a pleasure to his intended wife. His simple heart knew no evil, and he feared none; and now—now—I will not repeat again the hideous issue. But you, sir, had paid your last visit here, but that I desired once more to see you to lay your shame before you, and (if you have respect enough for yourself to be humbled in your own eyes,) to disgrace you interest by the knowledge of the feeling which you have wronged. And now go, sir; it is the last time we meet on earth. If we are to meet elsewhere, God must have given you another heart."

I was prepared for much; but, even if the accusation of Mr. Fenton's feelings was the true one, there was something monstrous in the assumption of such a tone as this. She had overshot herself in her anger, and taken impossible ground.

"You have spoken, Mrs. De Courcy," I said, "now hear me. And to Mr. Fenton (for I care not dread of his name,) I shall be as ready to answer as I am to yourself. I will go back, to justify myself, to the beginning of our intimacy. When I called upon you, the day after we first met, you received me with marked pleasure; you invited me to repeat my visits. There was no encouragement possible which I did not meet with from you. I have seen your daughter's manner change day from that time, and you made no difficulty; you treated me as if I was openly paying my addresses to her with your own approbation. What your motive might be I could not tell, I could only judge by what you did. Neither yourself nor Mr. Fenton dropped a hint to me of any engagement. I will not pretend that I had not heard it spoken of in the world, but I was not bound to accept a rumor which your conduct so entirely contradicted. Your manner may have varied to me lately; it may have been, as you say, when you as that an attachment was forming itself. But you never spoke to me of it. Why did you not? I am not answerable for Mr. Fenton's conduct. I do not understand it; but I will not believe him to have been so simply blind as you insist. But you, who were not blind, cannot reproach me; you are self-condemned, for you had no right to expose us to such a trial, unless you were prepared for any issue of it. I allow that, perhaps, I ought to have given more weight to the world's rumors, and reminded you of your duty. To-morrow I should have myself spoken to you. But as, until a few hours ago, no word of explanation ever passed between Miss De Courcy and myself, you cannot, and you shall not, accuse me of underhand manœuvres."

I could not see her face, as she was standing with her back to the light; and as she did not interrupt me, I flattered myself I was making an impression.

"Oh, Mrs. De Courcy!" I continued, "it may seem a light thing to you to prescribe your daughter's husband,—to drive one she loves away from her, and compel her to a choice of your own. It may be, that once she was able to look forward to a union with him; but all is changed now,—how changed it is too late to consider. For me, it is not for my wretched self that I am pleading now. But if you yourself have a mother's heart, if Mr. Fenton is the generous man I believe him to be, you will, at least, wait before you take a step for which she, and you, and he, may pay in bitterness forever."

"This to me!" she answered, passionately. "A lesson in my duty, and from you! I decline you to leave me, sir."

"And this is all, then, which I have to hope from you?"

"I have said, sir. You will, perhaps, spare yourself an escort down the stairs."

"Then, madam," I said, in as great a rage as herself, "take my last words, and you shall not accuse me again of being underhand with you. If your miserable fanaticism has closed your senses against the cries of truth and feeling, they shall not close mine with you.—Georgina could stand now, and, leaning heavily on my arm, she went out with me into the air. So fair, so lovely, all now seemed as if Nature, worn to very death, had passed through some terrible dying ordeal, and had burst out again in young bright strength and beauty.—There sprung the charmed rainbow, fair emblem of the world's second birth, its great arc glittering against the retiring storm, which was hanging on its skirts, like Victory on the scattered heats of a flying invader; and the dripping flowers of the heather were sparkling in the light, as if every plant were hung with gems beyond the skill of jeweller.

"Let us take the omen, dear, dear Georgina. Our trials are ending, as the storm has ended; they have given you to me."

She could not speak, she could but press my arm; but how eloquent her touch was now! She was growing fearfully agitated. The shock of the fall, the terrors of the storm, and the bewildering denouement which had followed were too much for a stronger frame than hers. I had again to support her as the ground; and more than once her eyes closed as the nerve refused its office, and the room, and the scene, and all her consciousness, floated into confusion. Delicious as it was to be thus alone with her—to feel that (for the time, at least,) I was all the world to her, and she was utterly and entirely mine, her fluttering pulses, the deep paleness and dark flushes which chased each other across her features, became too alarming to leave me any sweeter consciousness than an anxiety which what had just occurred had more intensely deepened.

An hour passed before the carriage came. In a few moments I had explained all which could be explained, and Doctor —— at once assured me that there was nothing really to fear. She must be taken into Cheltenham quietly; he would accompany her. Perhaps the best thing I could do would be to ride on and prepare her friends against alarm.

I would naturally have preferred changing the arrangement; but, unhappily, what is most natural is not always most practicable. She was lifted into the carriage, only sensible of what was passing,—I fancied enough